

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4765

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MAY 14, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Bicycle Riders and Golf Players, Attention.

We offer from the importation of Messrs. Taylor & Lord of New York, some of the finest examples of high-class Golf Hosiery at about one-half regular prices, viz: 50c. and \$1.00 per pair, worth 75c., \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Also strong assortment of Golf and Bicycle Suits at \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50, a third under real value.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

LAWN MOWERS

ALL SIZES

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S

2 MARKET SQUARE.

BICYCLES.

A Great Assortment Of

Chain and Chainless Wheels.

CLEVELAND, WOLFF AMERICAN, STERLING, CRESCENT, B & D SPECIAL, WESTFIELDS, COPLEYS, WOLVERINES. Also the FAY JUVENILE LINE.

See The CLEVELAND CHAINLESS,

The Lightest And Easiest Running.

A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SUNDRIES.

.. RIDER & COTTON. ..

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S

Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST

NO NOISE

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CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice. Cemetery lots for sale, also Loom and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to R. & F. Feltner) 60 Market Street, will receive prompt attention. M. J. GRIFFIN

STOVER PERKINS REPORTED ARRESTED.

Important Move in Sprague Murder Case, if True.

He is a Cape Neddick Fish Dealer, Forty Years Old.

He is the Man Who Was in South Berwick, May 1st.

Special to the Herald.

SOUTH BERWICK, Me., May 14.—It is reported here this afternoon, that Stover Perkins of Cape Neddick has been arrested at York in connection with the Sprague murder case.

That the authorities are on an important clue, at least, there is little doubt. Coroner Ham and Deputy Sheriff Miles have been active all the forenoon and have disappeared, for some reason. The report is given considerable credence here.

It will be remembered that Stover Perkins is the fish dealer who was in the vicinity of the Knight estate on the morning of the murder.

He is also the man who reported that he saw a tall man going toward the house.

Special to the Herald.

CAPE NEDDICK, Me., May 14.—As far as can be learned here, Stover Perkins, the fish dealer, who it is reported, has been arrested in connection with the murder of Fanny Sprague at South Berwick, has not been seen by his neighbors today.

The report that he has been arrested cannot be verified.

Perkins' home is about one and a half miles north of the village. He is about forty-five years of age and has a large family.

ELEVENTH ANNIVERSARY.

Epworth League Observes the Occasion With Very Appropriate Exercises.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church observed its eleventh anniversary at the church on Sunday. In the morning the pastor preached a sermon to the league from the text, Daniel 6: 10.

In the evening the program entitled "The Epworth League for the Twentieth Century" was given as follows:

1. Call to worship.
2. Singing, Leader of the Faithful Souls, Choir.
3. Apostles' Creed, Congregation.
4. Gloria.
5. Prayer, Rev. Thomas Whiteside.
6. Responsive reading.
7. A Parable of Mercy and Help, Luke 10: 25-37. President G. F. Breed.
8. Singing, Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling, Choir.
9. Epworth League for the New Century.
10. The Love of God, Miss Ella Schurman.
11. Second Joy, Mrs. Diamond.
12. Singing, Blessed Assurance, Congregation.
13. Thanksgiving, Mrs. Watts.
14. Prayerfulness, Miss Minnie Schurman.
15. Brotherhood, Miss Bertha Beyer.
16. Singing, Help Us to Help Each Other, Congregation.
17. Purity of Heart, Miss F. Kinner.
18. Self Surrender, Mr. J. T. Davis.
19. Singing, I Surrender All, Choir.
20. Obedience, Miss Nellie Lang.
21. Glorying in God.
22. a. In Business, b. In Diversion, c. In Communications, d. In Service, Mr. C. A. Farmer.
23. Singing, I Lord In Thy Strength, Congregation.
24. Catholicity, Mr. Oscar Smith.
25. Singing, Countless Host, Choir.
26. Address, Rev. Thomas Whiteside.
27. Collection.
28. Hymn of Consecration.
29. Doxology and Benediction.

SUMMER CRUISERS OF THE NAVAL CADETS.

The practice ships Newport and Chesapeake will leave Annapolis on June 11 with crews of naval cadets and will cruise off the North Atlantic coast for two months. The Newport is a steam gunboat and the Chesapeake a sailing ship specially designed for training the cadets, in seamanship. While both vessels will leave Annapolis the same day, they will cruise independently. They will make a stop in this harbor.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

And now, in all probability, we have bidden a final good-by to basket ball until autumn rolls around once more.

Some old time ball players are reappearing on the scene as a result of the general revival of interest in the national game in this vicinity.

The poor old Bostons still drag along at the foot of the National league list, and there is no immediate prospect of their position being bettered.

Prominent members of the Portsmouth Athletic club say that the organization will not put out a base ball team this summer, and that there has never been any serious talk of such a thing.

There will be two city league base ball games this week, one to be played Wednesday afternoon at the navy yard, between the Woods Brothers and the Marines, and the other to be pulled off Saturday with the Maplewoods and the Piscataquas as opponents. Both games will undoubtedly be interesting contests.

The conditions governing cycle racing in New England this year seem to be similar to those of six or eight years ago. So far, the professionals have had few opportunities to appear before the public, while the amateur riders have had races galore. Down south, the professional season is just beginning, while the west has hardly caught a glimpse of the racing men yet.

I wonder why some of our moneyed men with any amount of idle capital, do not provide the city with a first class athletic park? Or again, why wouldn't it be a good investment for the Portsmouth electric railway to put in a park of this sort down on the Rye line. A quarter mile bicycle track, hundred yard cinder path, football and base ball field and tennis court, could all be built for four or five thousand dollars and I am certain that if these grounds were kept in good condition, and the various events properly conducted, that the return on the investment would be a handsome one.

Saturday's base ball game was the most successful of the season thus far from a financial point of view and the promoters of the local league feel considerably encouraged. The game itself was hardly as interesting as it might have been, although the last few innings showed some clever playing on both sides. It is probable that as the season progresses the Wapanagos will not find the other teams so easy as they appear to be finding them now. It must be remembered that the Greenland team is a veteran one, and has also had considerably more practice this season than any of the others have been able to obtain as yet, and naturally the suburban players had little difficulty in winning their first league game.

The bicycle road race is occasioning considerable animated discussion, and in case the project is carried out, there will certainly be some exciting sport.

THE AMATEUR.

OBSEQUIES.

Mrs. Annie L. Trafethen was buried on Saturday afternoon from her home in Rye. Interment took place in Central cemetery under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson of this city.

The funeral over the remains of Joseph Alva Goodale, the well known business man and resident of East Boston, was held at the Masonic temple on Meridian street, with Masonic rites, at one o'clock Sunday afternoon. The services were in charge of Mt. Tabor lodge, F. and A. M., of which Mr. Goodale was worshipful master. A great number of magnificent floral tributes were received and were grouped about the casket in the big lodge room.

Rev. Francis W. Sprague of All Souls' Universalist church officiated as chaplain. The funeral cortege was escorted from the hall to the Meridian street bridge by the members of Mt. Tabor lodge and at the drawbridge they formed in open rank and allowed the cortege to pass between their ranks, standing uncovered all the while. The remains were interred in Woodlawn cemetery, Everett, Mass.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bocklen's Arica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Follies, Corns, Warts, Oint, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Itch Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cures guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

YORK COUNTY COURT.

Names of Those Drawn in Various Towns to Serve as Jurors.

Following is a list of the traverse jurors drawn to serve at the May term of the supreme judicial court for York county at Alfred; which will begin next Tuesday:

Jacob B. Stevens, Aetons; Arthur L. Bean, Alfred; Charles W. Town, Berwick; James H. Fogg, William S. Fowler, Fred C. Baker, Biddeford; James O. Harmon, Buxton; John F. Berry, Cornish; Samuel L. Hill, Dayton; Samuel E. Cole, Elliot; Lucian L. Clark; Hollis; James E. Holland, Kennebunk; Edward L. Smith, Kennebunkport; Noah Eaton, Kittery; Wilson Ricker, Lebanon; Melville D. Gould, Limerick; E. L. Chick, Limington; Freedom R. Hill, Lyman; William A. Davis, Newfield; Humphrey C. Weymouth, North Berwick; Charles A. Leavitt, Old Orchard; Charles C. Moulton, Parsonsfield; Orrin P. Greene, Henry T. Boothby, John A. Libby, Saco; Mial F. Yeaton, Sanford; Frank C. Staples, Sheepheigh; Charles E. Quint, South Berwick; Eugene H. Strout, Waterboro; William Goodale, Wells; John Glynn, York.

YORK.

YORK, Me., May 13.

Funeral services over the remains of George Witham of Everett, Mass., were held Saturday afternoon at the Christian church, Rev. S. R. Perkins, pastor of the Congregational church officiating. Music was furnished by the church choir and interment took place at the village cemetery. The floral tributes were especially profuse and magnificent.

The dance given at the town hall Saturday evening, under the management of E. C. Moody, Jr., was a pleasant affair and a decided success. About thirty couples joined in the grand march which was led by Mr. W. T. Keen and Miss Elsie Keene. Music was furnished by C. B. Hoyt of Portsmouth, violin, Miss K. E. Marshall of York, piano.

Miss Sarah Webber of Freeport, Me., is the guest of her parents.

Travel on the P. & Y. today has been large.

Miss Edna Moody was in Boston Saturday.

Hon. C. H. Ramsdell of Somerville is in York.

MAINE NOTES.

York District lodge of Good Templars will be held at Kennebunkport, May 23.

Two new open cars for the Sanford and Cape Porpoise railroad arrived last week for the summer travel. One of them will seat 100 passengers.

Officials of the Maine Central railroad have been in Farmington the past week and have decided to rebuild on the old site, a depot 110 feet long, including open platforms.

Government officials at Calais say that they know few details of the seizure of smuggled wool by treasury agents as most of the investigation has been done in the vicinity of Pembroke.

A conference of the state committee of the Prohibition party will be held at Portland, next Tuesday afternoon to discuss candidates and methods of procedure at the state convention to be held the following day.

Mrs. Mary B. Wentworth, widow of the late Jacob M. Wentworth, and a life long resident of Kennebunk, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles R. Littlefield, Tuesday, May 8, aged 76 years, 6 months and 4 days.

Mrs. John O. Foss of South Berwick died Saturday of measles complicated with other ailments. All the five members of the family are sick with measles, and a son is suffering also from a fractured leg, caused by falling under a team the other day.

The fourteenth annual convention of the York county W. C. T. U., was held in the Methodist church, Kennebunk, Friday, continuing throughout the day. In the evening Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, president of the National W. C. T. U., will give an address.

WILL ENLIST HERE.

It is understood that the orders relating to the formation of a marine band at this station will be modified so that the enlistments shall be made here. A number of our prominent musicians will be seen in this new organization.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—Monarch over pain.

The Detroit is being rapidly stripped of everything movable.

TO BLOW UP POINT.

Two Million Dollars Will Be Appropriated.

There Will Then Be No Obstruction From The Sea To New Dry Dock.

The Bill Has Passed The Senate For a Survey.

In reference to the passage of a resolution through the senate calling upon the secretary of war to make a survey of Henderson's point, Senator Gallinger writes the *Herald* that it required a concurrent resolution and as there is no river and harbor bill this session he succeeded in getting the resolve through the senate as announced in Saturday morning's *Herald* and now it must be passed through the house. Congressmen Sullivan and Clarke of New Hampshire and Allen and Littlefield of Maine assure the *Herald* that they will do everything possible to secure its immediate passage through the house. When the survey is completed an appropriation of about two million will be made and with that point removed there will be a magnificent approach to the navy yard.

An army officer stated to the *Herald* man that the point be blown off in a similar way that hell gate was blown up in New York harbor. The amount necessary to remove the point will be included in the river and harbor bill which is to be passed at the next session.

THE COMING ECLIPSE.

Eleven-Twelfths of the Sun to Disappear, Monday, May 28.

There will be an interesting event for Portsmouth people, in the heavens on Monday, May 28.

Day will change into twilight before the morning is half over. The sun will be like a crescent moon. It will be enough to make dogs howl and the wild things flutter and cry in terror.

The sun is due to have an eclipse on that day. It will not be total in Portsmouth. Along a track of fifty miles wide, extending from New Orleans to Norfolk, Va., the orb of day will be entirely obscured. Other countries will get it also. It will begin in Mexico, extend across the United States and over the Atlantic ocean across Portugal and Spain, bridge the Mediterranean, pay a short visit to Algiers and Egypt and end at sunset in the Red Sea.

There is nothing so awe-inspiring in nature as such an eclipse, those who have seen them say. The sun is a pretty big light to go out of a sudden. The

quick change from glorious light to weird darkness, with a corona of light in the heavens where the sun should be, a black disc radiating light from all sides, is enough to make the ignorant or superstitious think something has happened akin to the end of the world. In this city about eleven-twelfths of the surface of the sun will be obscured for a few moments. Fully one third will be hidden by the moon for almost an hour. The whole thing comes in the early forenoon with the maximum about nine o'clock.

Unless the sky be obscured by clouds scientists will reap some important information, particularly because of the rapid strides which have been made in photography, which will enable the astronomers to get vast numbers of pictures of the sun during the eclipse. At the time of the last eclipse good results were obtained in this way, but nothing as compared to what is now possible to accomplish.

STATE NEWS.

Items Of Interest to People In This Part of New Hampshire.

Lobster fishermen are now making good catches at Hampton.

Preparations are on foot at Seaboard to form an "Old Home Week" association.

The Lafayette band of Somersworth opened the season at Central park, Dover, Sunday afternoon with a sacred concert.

Saturday, June 2, has been definitely decided upon as the date for the Exeter-Audover track games which take place in Exeter.

Governor Rollins has received an invitation to address the New Hampshire Men's association, June 5, also speak at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the town of Bedford.

The order recently issued by the selectmen of Hampton to the effect that no liquor should be sold there after ten o'clock at night nor on Sunday during any part of the day, is being strictly enforced.

New Hampshire pensions: Additional, Dana D. Robinson, Soldiers' home, Tilton, \$12; increase, John P. Stevens, Somersworth, \$8; Eri W. Pinkham, Nashua, \$10; John J. Smith, Lower Gilmanton, \$8.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Dover district, New Hampshire conference, will meet with the Methodist society at Hampton on June 5. It will be an all day session, with speakers from abroad.

The summer schedule on the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway will go into effect on May 15, and the best service that it is possible to give will be afforded patrons of the line. The accommodation of passengers between Hampton and Exeter who desire to reach Newburyport will, with half hour time, be much better, as it is now necessary to wait forty minutes to make connections.



Look for the Star on every Cigar.

BOSSY BRAND

5c CIGAR

Made at Stahl City, N. Y.

The Best 5c. Cigar

That Ever Happened.

The best dealers sell them. Gentlemen smoke them.

THE RICHARDSON CO.
335 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

THE SOUTH AFRICA WAR

French's Cavalry Forestalled the Enemy by Narrow Margin.

BOERS FALL BACK BY NIGHT

General Gatacre Returns to His Base in South Africa, but His Coming Is Marked by No Demonstrations.

London, May 12.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:

"Boisrand, May 12.—I am eight miles south of Kroonstadt. The enemy evacuated their first line of entrenchments during the night. We are now reconnoitering toward Kroonstadt. French's cavalry seized the drift at 4.30 p. m. yesterday, just in time to prevent the enemy from opposing his passage."

The war office had previously received the following from Lord Roberts:

"General Siding, May 11.—My headquarters, at the Pole-Carew's division, numbered 20 miles today. We are now near General Siding, 14 miles from Kroonstadt and six miles from Boisrand, where the Boers are holding an entrenched position. Gordon's brigade is touching them. Tucker's division is a short distance to the southeast and Hamilton's column is farther east."

"Broadwood's cavalry brigade overtook part of the enemy's convoy yesterday afternoon at Potchefstroom, southeast of Ventersburg, and captured several wagons and prisoners."

"French, Porter, Dickson and Hutton are some distance to the north of this point. We have taken nearly 100 prisoners in two days. All Free States who are able to give a good account of themselves are disarmed and allowed to return to their farms. The nights are much colder."

Accused of Treachery.

A dispatch to the Central News from General Siding says: "A troop of the Emskitten dragoons approached a farmhouse from which a white flag was flying on Thursday. While they were unsaddling the Boers opened fire on them through the windows of the house, killing several and capturing 16, most of whom were wounded."

Lord Roberts is now face to face with the Boer position at Kroonstadt, and despite reports of its strength, the result of the meeting of the opposing forces is expected to be very similar to the outcome following the British advance on Brandfort and the Zand river."

Lord Roberts is apparently keeping the federals moving far too quickly to give them time for effective occupation of any position so near him, and though numerous copies in the neighborhood of Kroonstadt afford strong positions from which a delaying action may be fought, it is fully anticipated by the best experts here that the Boers will now hurry on to the Vaal, where they will once more attempt to stem the progress of the invading army, while the bulk of the federals prepare for what will perhaps be a decisive battle on the ridge running east and west southward of Johannesburg, where open ground to the southwest offers the defenders splendid advantages over any attacking force."

General Gatacre has arrived from South Africa, his coming being unmarked by a demonstration of any kind."

A dispatch from Cape Town says that General Sir Charles Warren has been gazetted military governor of Cape Colony north of the Orange river, with the exception of Kimberley."

Appeal to Aid Making.

Lady Georgiana Curzon has issued an urgent appeal for help for Making. She says:

"Nothing but absolute knowledge of the sufferings of the people of Making prompts me to inaugurate another fund, but the heartrending accounts received from my sister, Lady Sarah Wilson, must be my excuse. She writes with authority, having shared equally with them the anxieties and privations of the long siege. She describes the destitution of the inhabitants and the absolute ruin of all the small tradespeople, whose homes, in many cases, have been demolished. The town's convent has been rendered useless by Boer guns, yet the sisters are unflinching in cheerful attendance upon the wounded and sick. For months the inhabitants have not slept in their beds. They have given lives and property and stood by the gallant Baden-Powell until their courage and endurance have thrilled the whole world."

The appeal concludes with hoping the day the relief of Making is announced the writer will be able to give congratulations accompanied by a substantial sum of money."

A Dispatch from Delagoa Bay.

Positive evidence has been obtained that the explosion in the Bebebe Engineering works at Johannesburg was due to the carelessness of incompetent workmen."

Receipts at Manila.

Washington, May 12.—The division of customs and insular affairs of the war department has made public the following comparative statement of the receipts of the custom house at the port of Manila, Philippine Islands, for the month of March, 1900, as compared with the same month during the years 1895 to 1899, inclusive: The receipts at the Manila customs house for this month by years were: 1895, \$116,648; 1896, \$106,358; 1897, \$187,040; 1898, \$196,523; 1899, \$223,441; 1900, no record; 1899, \$223,441; 1900, \$315,575.

Honolulu Cleared of Plague.

San Francisco, May 12.—The American American Mail, from Hongkong via Honolulu, brings advice that Honolulu was officially declared a clean port April 30. The transport Hancock, with the Philippine commission on board, sailed for Manila April 28. An attempt was recently made to blow up the residence of A. L. Sandoz, commander, the Porto guese consul, with dynamite. The bomb was considerably damaged, but there is no clue to the perpetrator.

Baptist Convention.

Hot Springs, Ark., May 12.—Ex-Governor W. J. North of Georgia faced a magnificent assemblage here when he called to order the Southern Baptist convention. Rev. J. P. Eagle of Little Rock, former governor of Arkansas, nominated ex-Governor Nathan for reelection as president. The unanimous vote of the convention was cast for him. After an address by Governor Nathan, Rev. M. S. Moody of Hot Springs welcomed the delegates.

THE OLD RIVER DAYS.

General Sir Up May Be Effected In Kansas City.

A Captain's Stories of Steamboat Racing on the Mississippi.

When one steamboat comes alongside another on the Mississippi each tries to pass the other. That is an invariable rule of the river. It is as much a rule on the river as it is in driving. A man is out in a light rig and has before him far as the eye can see a smooth, wide, unobstructed dirt road. He has a good, fresh, spirited horse that wants to go and needs muscle to hold back.

Another outfit, under precisely the same conditions, comes up alongside and tries to whisk by. The man is not living who will keep his pull on the lines and let the other outfit throw the dust in his face. He will give his horse its head, and there will be a race.

Neither driver will have started out with the intention of racing. He may have made up his mind to cut just sooner than race, but let the other rig whisk by and he's after it "hotfoot," as the saying is.

It is the same way in steamboating. No pilot likes to take the wash and broken water of another boat, especially if the other boat is slower or more heavily loaded.

It is in the human blood, and no amount of danger from overtaxed boilers, narrowness of channel, sand bars, shoals or tugs will deter the fast boat from showing its heels to the slower boat.

I have seen passengers in the olden time, when everybody knew a good deal about the river and its dangers, come up to the captain of the boat they had taken passage on and say to him soliloquy:

"Now, captain, I want you to assure me of one thing, that you are not going to race. I've got my wife and children on board, and I don't want to expose them to needless danger."

"Of course we won't race," the captain would answer, and he would mean it when he said it.

In a little while along would come a slow, heavily loaded scow of a boat and try to pass us. The captain would get busy and so would the pilot, the engineer and the firemen.

And as the competing boat would shade down to a small speck on the rear horizon the passenger who was so anxious to keep his family out of needless danger would come up from below, wiping a pair of bruised and dirty hands and, inflating his chest proudly, say to the captain, "She never touched us."

That passenger had been down on the boiler deck during the race passing cordwood to the stokers to put under the boilers.

That's how it is with steamboat racing. —St. Louis Republic.

THE MALLARME DOLL

A Reminiscence by Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton.

During my first visit abroad I passed the winter of 1877-8 in Paris, and, as I had a letter of introduction to M. Stephanie Mallarme, we became close friends. Besides being "poet of poets" and high priest of the Symbolists, Mallarme was professor of English in a French university. His English was French English, to be sure, but it answered the French purpose.

He always spoke to me of myself in the third person. I saw a great deal of both him and his wife. I used to dine in the Rue de Rome on his famous Tuesdays and see the adoring throng of neophytes who came in after dinner. And often he and Mme. Mallarme would ramble with me about the fascinating streets of Paris. It was during these walks that I first made the acquaintance of the genuine French dolls—the wonderful creations who can bow and courtesy and say "papa" and "mamma" and are so much better than human that they always do the thing you desire and never the thing you dislike.

At last the winter came to an end. I was to cross the channel, and, full of kindly regrets, M. Mallarme came to see me.

"We have wish," he said, "madame and I, to make her a gift of farewell, she has so liked the dolls of Paris. Will she come with us and choose it on the morrow?"

Is everybody a fool sometimes, I wonder? At any rate I was one just then. Instead of thinking what a treasure for the future would be a doll presented to me by the leader of the Symbolists, a foolish fear came over me that to confess to its ownership would be to own myself childish, to make myself ridiculous, and, like the idiot I just then was, I said: "Oh, no, please. I would laugh at me—those who saw it. Please let it be something else."

And the poet went away sadly and returned next day with a Japanese cabinet—a beautiful cabinet—for his "gift of goodbye." I have the cabinet still, but I want my doll.—"Poet Lore."

A Brave Man's Gentleman.

The Army and Navy Journal gives a touching incident which shows how gentle a nature may exist beneath the sternness which at times reckons not the life of men while in the pursuit of victory.

The late Commander James W. Carlin was in command of the Vandala at Apia Samoa, during the terrible storm of March 16, 1899.

One evening some years afterward on returning to his room while visiting his sister, he found a mouse that had fallen into a basin of water and was struggling for his life.

"There were agony and defiance in that little fellow's eyes," said the commander, speaking of it the next day. "As I gazed on that helpless little creature I thought of that terrible night on the Vandala, and, going to the open window, I gently cupped the contents of the basin. I didn't dry him with my towel, but I saved his life," the commander added.

The Reason Was Good.

A woman who had ignored a subpoena to appear as a witness in a case tried in Westmoreland, Kan., was brought before the court by the sheriff to answer for contempt.

"What reason, madam," said the judge, "have you for not obeying the summons of the court?"

"I didn't get home, Mr. Judge," she replied. "Only we had smallpox down at our house, and I thought you might be kinder sadder prejudiced again."

Court was instantly adjourned, and the judge, sheriff and onlookers stampeded for the outside.

Mahogany is said to have been brought to England by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1595, but not to have come into general use till 1720.

The giant bees of India build combs 10 feet in height.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Senate Spends Day In Discussing Naval Appropriation Bill.

Washington, May 12.—When the senate convened today the day was spent in discussing the naval appropriation bill.

The committee on foreign relations has a joint resolution respecting the granting of the status of Lafayette at Paris July 4. The preamble recited that the school children of the United States had contributed \$500,000 for the statue and the government of the United States had added \$500,000 for the pedestal of the statue. The resolution as reported follows:

"That the people of the United States anticipate and appreciate this ceremony with feelings of the greatest satisfaction and that they regard the statue as expressing the honor and gratitude with which they cherish the memory of Lafayette and those of his countrymen who by their arms and counsel assisted in securing the independence of the United States."

"That the president of the United States is hereby requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the government of France."

The resolution was agreed to. Mr. Cockrell, Mo., gave notice that on Saturday, the 19th inst., he would ask the senate to receive formally the statutes of Benton and Blair as Missouri's contribution to statutory hall of the capitol.

Consideration was then resumed of the naval appropriation bill, the question under discussion being the armor plate section of the measure.

Mr. Chandler, speaking in support of the erection of a government armor plant, took sharp issue with Mr. Allison (Ia.), who said yesterday that it would be four years before the government could get a plate of armor for its own factory. He then entered upon a discussion of the Harvey process of hardening armor and of the methods pursued to secure its adoption by the navy department. In this connection he mentioned Commander Folger's name, saying that after the adoption of the Harvey armor by this government Commander Folger resigned and joined the navy as a volunteer.

Harvey came at a salary of \$7,000, with an addition of \$20,000 of stock in the company. He went to Europe in the interest of the company.

Mr. Chandler said that at the conclusion of Secretary of the Navy Tracy's term he became immediately counsel for the Harvey company in defense of the Harvey patents.

In response to a statement by Mr. Chandler that if the price of Krupp armor was forced down the armor trust would immediately try to find some other process for hardening armor that would be better than the Krupp armor and thus have a reason for asking a higher price for it Mr. Hale said that was one of the risks the government had to take. He predicted that from a government armor plant not a plate could be had under four years.

Continuing, Mr. Chandler declared: "I believe and I am prepared to show that the Harvey patent was a fraud and that it was imposed upon the navy office and upon the government by subterfuge, if not by dishonesty. When the government refused to pay more than \$300 a ton for Harvey armor, the combined armor manufacturers of the world endeavored to obtain by subterfuge or by injustice another armor."

MRS. GAZZAM LOSES.

Jury Decides That She Must Pay Mrs. Reading \$25,000.

Philadelphia, May 12.—The jury in the suit for damages brought by Mrs. Elizabeth G. Reading of Williamsport against Mrs. Anna Gazzam for alienating the affections of the former's husband rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, awarding her \$25,000 damages.

The case, which had been in progress for nearly a week, attracted widespread attention owing to the social position of both the plaintiff and defendant. Mrs. Gazzam is the widow of Senator Gazzam and is reputed to be very wealthy. The hearing brought to the court hundreds of men and women who move in high social circles.

It was testified that Charles Reading was lured from his home and family by the wiles of Mrs. Gazzam, a distant cousin, who seemed for him the office of president of the Williamsport Gas company and engaged him to perform many business transactions for her.

The defense was that Mrs. Reading's and Mrs. Gazzam's relations were purely platonic and innocuous. Mr. Reading did not appear in court at any time during the trial. Leading lawyers were employed to conduct the case. Richard C. Hale and John G. Johnson of this city represented Mrs. Gazzam, and ex-Attorney General McCord of Williamsport acted for Mrs. Reading.

Cleveland Strike May Soon End.

Cleveland, May 12.—Upon the telegraphic advice received from President O'Connell of the International Machinists' union, the striking machinists in this city unanimously decided to call off their strike in five of the largest establishments here pending immediate arbitration. The heads of these establishments are all members of the Metal Trades association, and the action probably means the termination of the strike, which has been in progress for many weeks. The men will return to work in the five shops at once.

Connolly Cries Enough.

Washington, May 12.—T. H. Connolly, one of the impious in the National league, has resigned and the vacancy has been tendered by President Young to Frank Dwyer, formerly one of the pitchers of the Cincinnati club.

The Weather.

Fair; warmer; southerly winds.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long of Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A fruit (apple) which had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles at Globe Grocery Co.

THE CUBAN ELECTIONS

An Interview With Code Reform Commissioner Rubens.

REGISTRATION IN PROGRESS.

Every Prospect, It Is Said, That the First Step Toward Autonomy Will Be Taken With Absolute Security.

Washington, May 12.—Mr. Horatio Rubens, one of the three commissioners appointed by the war department to make reforms in the Cuban code, has arrived here on temporary leave of absence and has reported to Secretary Root. Mr. Rubens has been assisting in the investigation of the alleged postal frauds in Cuba and has been advised by the war department in respect to that matter.

He refrained from any discussion of the details of the matter, but says that, notwithstanding the great interest exhibited by the American press in the investigation, the Cuban papers have rigidly refrained from uttering any criticisms against the Americans, and even in private conversation the leading Cubans ignore the subject. They are animated in so doing, according to Mr. Rubens, by a desire to avoid reflecting in any manner upon the intervening power.

Preparations for the approaching elections in Cuba are being pushed with vigor. Mr. Rubens visited all parts of the island, and particularly the two provinces of Santiago and Puerto Principe, delivering blanks to the election officials and instructing the alcaldes in relation to their part in the electoral work. Conditions are absolutely peaceful and will so remain, said Mr. Rubens.

Registration in Progress.

The elections take place June 16, and the registration is now in progress. It is calculated that there will be between 100,000 and 200,000 registered voters.

Mr. Rubens says that every precaution has been taken to reassure the Cubans as to the intentions of the Americans. "Hands off" will be the motto, and the Cubans will be allowed to deal untroubled with the election. The registration boards are made up of Cubans entirely. The election boards will be likewise constituted, and if there should be trouble the Cuban police will be called upon by Cuban officers to preserve the peace. Only in the event of serious rioting will the American troops act, and then they must be called for by the Cuban officials.

Notwithstanding the fact that there are at present three political parties in Cuba it has been determined that they shall not be recognized as such in the nomination of candidates, but that nominations shall be made by certificate and in alphabetical order.

Altogether, Mr. Rubens says, there is every prospect that the first important step toward Cuban autonomy will be taken with absolute safety and security and in a manner to carry conviction as to the ability of the Cubans to govern themselves.

Policeman's Important Capture.

Chicago, May 12.—Facing a shower of bullets while chasing supposedly petty thieves for nearly a mile, Officer Frank J. McManara has effected an important capture. The men arrested are said to be noted ex-convicts, and since their release from prison have been conducting wholesale burglaries in Des Moines and South Omaha. The loot aggregating \$10,000 in value. They are Jim Demmitt and George Thompson, both colored. They confessed to a series of 12 burglaries they had committed in Iowa between May 3 and 7. They further told the police that there is a third member of their gang here, and detectives are on his trail.

An Interview With Neely.

Muncie, Ind., May 12.—Charles F. W. Neely in an interview has denied the published statement that he was a personal friend and business associate of A. L. Lawshe of Wabash, who has been sent to Cuba to investigate the alleged postal frauds. Mr. Neely says he never met the man but once, and that was for a very brief period last year in Cuba. Neely would not deny the report that it was his own money that was posted as his \$20,000 bond, the amount being drawn from his account with the Union National bank in this city through the Seventh National of New York.

Millionaire Wilson's Will.

Cleveland, May 12.—The will of the late Captain Thomas Wilson, the millionaire vessel owner, which has just been filed in probate court, provides that one-half of the estate shall go to the widow during her life and the remainder to the three children. Upon the death of the widow the will directs that one-half of the estate shall be used to establish a home for aged couples to be known as the "Wilson Home For Aged Couples," and that in all cases preference shall be given to sailors of the great lakes and their wives.

Chicago Cheese Combine.

Chicago, May 12.—An association that will have control of all the cheese trade in Chicago and probably will affect the prices of the product has been incorporated at Springfield by Chicago wholesale dealers to be called the Cheese Dealers' Association company. The new organization will have for its members all the wholesale merchants in the city. The forming of the association, it is said, will compel cheese companies in other cities to join the body.

Peculiar Cause For Big Fire.

Norfolk, Va., May 12.—The West Norfolk Lumber company's plant located in West Norfolk has been burned. The plant consisted of a sawmill, planing mill, sheds, large quantities of lumber and three railroad cars. A brisk northwesterly wind made it impossible to save anything. The loss is estimated at from \$50,000 to \$75,000, largely covered by insurance. Friction caused by the connection of a pulley with a post caused the fire.

Big Deal In Cement Mills.

Allentown, Pa., May 12.—The announcement is made that the Coplay Cement company has sold its four mills and 200 acres of land at Coplay, Pa., for over \$1,000,000 to G. Blum of Philadelphia and J. F. Plaster of London, representing a syndicate of Philadelphia and London capitalists who will continue the business.

Granite State

Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

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Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN

Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;

Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY

Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSBOM;

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They make new, rich blood, prevent and cure Skin Eruptions and Rheumatism. Enclosed in glass vials. Postpaid—5 cents a bottle; \$1.00 for six.

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WORN SILVER COINS.

THEY DO NOT SUFFER ANY LOSS OF VALUE BY ABRASION.

No Matter How Smooth They Be, So Long as They Show They Are Genuine and the Denomination Can Be Ascertained They Are Legal Tender.

As everybody is frequently possessed of "sick" or smooth dimes or plucked, mutilated and battered nickels, and either of these coins might be the last in his possession, awkward results might follow; so it is wise to learn if the common carriers have any legal right to refuse such coins. Most people have had them refused at one time or another and have never questioned the right of the person to whom they were tendered to reject them.

But no one has any legal right to reject such coins. The law of the land strictly defines what coins are to be rejected and the reasons for their rejection, and the nickel and dime are not included. This is the law on the matter reduced to ordinary language: So long as the coin—whether it is a dime, a quarter, half dollar, dollar or a nickel or cent—is distinguishable as a genuine United States coin and its denomination can be ascertained, the fact of its being sick or worn smooth doesn't count; it is good, lawful money, is a legal tender, and no good citizen who respects the law should refuse it.

Are "sick" silver coins good money and legal tender? Yes. Is the objection that they are worn smooth a legal objection according to the law? No. Do shopkeepers who refuse them offend the law? Yes, for ignorance of the law is no excuse in a well known legal maxim.

The idea of these shopkeepers that the dime or quarter worn smooth is no good is just contrary to the decision of four courts—the jury court, the supreme court and the court of errors and appeals of the state of New Jersey and later the supreme court of the United States.

A conductor on a street railway in Jersey City one fine day, when walking was good, refused a silver dime tendered him by a passenger because it was smooth. The passenger declined to produce any other money at the request of the conductor, who thereupon ejected him from the car. The man brought a suit for damages, and it cost the railway company \$5,000 to learn that one cannot refuse the lawful money of the United States and treat it with contempt because it isn't as young and fresh as it used to be.

The railway company took the case up to the United States supreme court, and in every court it was beaten.

This is a fact which is also good law, and it may well be borne in mind by those who are subjected to the petty annoyances of people who from overcaution reject perfectly good money. There is no limitation put on the time when silver coin ceases to be coin—that is, loses its legal tender character. The statutes place an express limitation on the legal tender character of gold coin—loss of weight by abrasion affects those—but that limitation does not extend to silver coin, and the provision of the statutes is that silver coin shall be lawful tender so long as it remains lawful money of the country.

The opinion published by Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court in the "sick" dime case: "This particularity in the limitation and allowance as to gold coins is not found in the case of natural abrasion in silver coins. This difference is very noticeable and important in a question of statutory and legislative intention. It seems by these statutes that so long as a genuine silver coin is worn only by natural abrasion, it is not appreciably diminished in weight and retains the appearance of a coin duly issued from the mint it is a legal tender for its original value."

Now, as everybody knows, a silver coin can go through a frightful amount of hard usage, even to being run over by the wheels of a heavy freight train, and still unmistakably present the appearance of a coin which was issued from the mint. So this opinion is far-reaching. This decision was, as has been said, on the smooth dime case, but it applies to all silver coins and to smooth nickels and cents. So long as the coin is distinguishable as a genuine United States coin and its denomination can be ascertained, the fact that it has been worn smooth by passing from hand to hand or by any accident does not take from its purchasing power. Every good citizen who respects the law will accept it.

But suppose a conductor hands back a plugged nickel or even a nickel with a hole in it, saying: "You can't ride on that." What would you do? Ten chances to one you would accept his ignorant dictum and hunt for another coin or give him a bill to change. But the truth is that he would be exceeding his rights. There is not a word in the law about mutilated coins which includes nickels or cents. The law expressly forbids the lighting or mutilating of gold and silver coins, but does not mention any other coins. The section of the United States revised statutes which covers this point says: "Every person who fraudulently, by any way, art or means, defaces, mutilates, impairs, diminishes, falsifies, scales or lightens the gold or silver coins which have been made or hereafter shall be made at the mints of the United States, shall be imprisoned not more than two years and fined not more than \$2,000."

Not a word about pennies or nickels, so the individual who gets by mistake a handful of plugged or battered nickels and pennies in his pocket need feel no pricklings of conscience when he in turns tries to pass them. They are lawful tender and, more than that, the shopkeeper who exposes wares for sale is compelled by law to accept them. If he is cautious about it, he can quickly be brought to reason by quoting law on the subject.—New York News.

Ruby Superstitions.

With the Hindoos of today the ruby is esteemed as a talisman which is never shown willingly to friends and is considered ominous of the worst possible fortune if it should happen to contain black spots. The ancients accredited it with the power of restraining passion and regarded it as a safeguard against lightning.

Wide Awake.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you? Fuddle—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.

Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he?

Doctor—I should say so. I am treating him for insomnia.—Tit-Bits.

HYPONOTIC AFFECTIONS.

The Story of a Young Couple Who Thought They Were in Love.

"Talk about your hypnotic love stories," said a well informed Bradford man, "I have the facts in a case that would make a novel. A couple whom I knew well met accidentally. The fellow was a strong, magnetic guy, one of those persons whom other people cannot help liking. He naturally impressed that girl with the idea that he was the whole thing. She, on the other hand, was so constructed that she attracted people to her too."

"Well, the man thought that he loved her. They became sweethearts. For a long time they continued to go with one another, and then they both came to the conclusion that they were not really and truly in love. They tried to break away. The fellow acted as hoarsely as he could so that the girl would quit him. She trifled and all that sort of thing and regarded her magnetic friend as one whom she would like to lose. She left town and intended to stay away. But she couldn't. He then quarreled with her and vowed that he would never speak to her again. But he was nearly sick over it and had to make up. Then they compared notes. Both being mentally bright, they admitted that it was not love that bound them together, so they concluded that they had mutually and unintentionally hypnotized themselves."

"This was their opinion when they went to Buffalo and consulted a professional man well up in occult affairs. He asked them all sorts of questions and found that they actually desired to sever friendly relations through some influence that was stronger than their will power. The occult chap put them both under a hypnotic spell and suggested to them in that test that they should shun each other ever after. This thought he impressed with great emphasis."

"When they were restored to full consciousness, the couple did as they had been hypnotized to do. They had a perfect horror of meeting one another again and took different trains back to their homes in the Pennsylvania town where they lived. From that day to this they have not spoken to or associated with each other. Their entanglement is ended forever, and they both are married happily to other parties."—Bradford (Pa.) Era.

A RAILROAD ACCIDENT BET.

Why the Drummer Stood to Win, but Not to Lose.

"Speaking of railroad accidents," said a veteran commercial traveler, "I am reminded of a curious experience and incidentally of the most incorrigible gambler I ever met in my life. I was going west over the Atchafalpa, Topeka and Santa Fe some years ago, and one of my fellow passengers in the Pullman was a race horse man from Louisville. He was an interesting fellow and a good story teller, but his conversation was marred by his habit of leading everything up to a proposition to make a wager. Every statement he made was cloaked by an offer to back it with money, and finally the thing became rather tiresome, and I made some excuse for avoiding his society."

"Our sections in the sleeper happened to be directly opposite, and that night we were sitting on the edge of our respective lower berths preparing to retire, when all of a sudden the whole car was shaken by a series of swift and heavy concussions. We both realized instantly what had happened. The train had jumped the track and was at that moment bumping its way over the ties preliminary to heaven only knew what kind of a plunge. We were at that time in a part of Kansas that is full of ravines and gullies, and short bridges are of frequent occurrence. That disquieting fact flashed into our minds simultaneously."

"Bet a hundred we're on a trestle!" yelled the Louisville man, above the pounding of the wheels. "Take it!" yelled back, and with that the coach gave a sickening lurch and rolled completely over. When I extricated myself from a broken window, I found we had stopped on level ground, and while everybody was more or less cut and bruised, no one was killed. I encountered my Kentucky friend wandering about the wreck, and he promptly handed me a \$100 bill.

"What made you take me up so quick?" he asked. "Because if we had been on a trestle we would all have been killed," I replied, "and you couldn't have collected the bet. I stood to win, but not to lose."

"That's so," he said regretfully. "Next time this happens I'll take the other end."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Roaring Mountain.

The Shewbird mountain, four miles south of town, is to us the strangest thing in this whole mountain country. The mountain is full of large, rough cliffs and by its peculiar shape and position serves as a weather signal to the people for miles around, because, as the general saying is, "when old Shewbird begins to roar, you may prepare for rough weather." It generally commences about dark and continues to roar until the rain or snow comes, which may be five hours or it may be ten. At dark the air may be perfectly still and no cloud in sight, yet the mountain may roar and you may know that the next morning the bad weather will be on hand.

Though the mountain is four miles away, the roaring sounds like that made by a loaded freight train half a mile distant, and it is a continuous sound, too, with no intermission. The strangest part of it all is that the wind can be blowing at such a terrific rate on that particular mountain and not be blowing anywhere else in the country, not even on the tops of other mountains around, even those that are much higher than the Shewbird.—Hayesville (N. C.) Courier.

Too Strong a Word.

"I am told, Colonel, that you've had no rain in your locality for six weeks, and everybody is complaining of a water famine."

"Well, sub, it's something of an inconvenience, but we don't call it a famine, sub."—Chicago Tribune.

Might Have Known It.

An austere looking lady walked into a furrier's office and said to the salesman: "I would like a muff."

"What fur?"

"To keep my hands warm, you idiot!" exclaimed the lady.—Buffalo Commercial.

OUR TWO OPINIONS.

Two true boys when we fell out, Night to the age of my youngest now. Don't recollect what 'twas about, Some small difference, I'll allow. Lived next neighbors twenty years, A-havin each other, me 'nd Jim, He havin his opinin uv me, 'Nd I havin my opinin uv him!

Grew up together 'nd wouldn't speak: Courted sisters 'nd married 'em, too. Tended same meetin house crect a week, A-havin each other through 'nd through. But when Alice Linkens asked the west 'Fr soldiers we answered, me 'nd Jim, He havin his opinin uv me, 'Nd I havin my opinin uv him!

Down in Tennessee one night Ther was sound uv drin fur away, 'Nd the sergeant sheld ther'd be a fight: With the Johnnies held some time next day. 'Nd as I was thinkin uv fight 'nd home He stood afore me, me 'nd Jim, He havin his opinin uv me, 'Nd I havin my opinin uv him!

Seemed like we knew ther was gun to be Serious trouble fr me 'nd Jim, Es to shuck hands, me 'nd Jim, But never a word from me or Jim. He went his way, 'nd I went mine, 'Nd into the battle's roar went we, I havin my opinin uv Jim, 'Nd he havin his opinin uv me!

Jim never came back from the war again, But I waitin' forgot that last, last night When, waitin' fr orders, es two men Made up 'nd shuck hands afore the fight, 'Nd after it all it's soothin to know That here I be 'nd yonder's Jim, He havin his opinin uv me, 'Nd I havin my opinin uv him!

—Eugene Field.

CAPTIVE WILD ANIMALS.

Their Restlessness Due to the Natural Craving For Exercise.

It is a common saying among keepers that, averaging one animal with another, a menagerie must be renewed every three years. Yet I know of one manager who kept most of his animals, those of Woodward's gardens, San Francisco, alive, healthy and happy from the beginning of his time to the end, 16 years later, when the establishment was broken up, and the animals were ordered to be shot in their cages. The great secret of his success, he tells me, was caring for their minds as well as for their bodies.

Many a man shut up in a cell has saved his mind by inventing some trifling amusement. It is recorded that one set a daily watch on the movements of a spider. Another tried how many times he had to toss five pins before they fell in just the same way. Another tried to run ten miles each day in his narrow limits. Yet another busied himself inventing new arrangements for the two or three articles of furniture in his cell. Many have paced up and down each day for a number of hours, and whatever they did all alike were seeking to put in time to while away the awful tedium of their monotonous lives, to respond to the natural craving for exercise and to save their minds and bodies from actually withering from disuse.

If instead of "human captives" we read "wild animals" in all this, we shall have a very fair portrait of what we may see every day in an ordinary menagerie. Why does the elephant swing to and fro forever from his chain picker? Why does he gather from the floor all the straw he can reach, throw it over his back and over the stable, to be regathered later? Why does the squirrel enter and work for hours the aimless treadmill and the marten leap listlessly half a day from point to point, perch, slat, box, door, perch, slat, box—again and again with monotonous sameness day after day? Why does the lone ostrich waltz far more than does his wild kinsman that has many admiring spectators of his own kind, and why do the fox and the wolverine trot miles and miles of cage front every day? Why does the bear roll and tumble for hours over the same old wooden ball as if it were a new found chum or if no ball is supplied swing back and forth on pivotal hind foot for hours each day? Why does the rhinoceros keep on forever nosing at some projection that his horn can almost fasten under till it gets more and more elusive through the smoothing of perpetual use? Why do wolves and monkeys put in hours and hours over humble duties that in their wild state were the work of a few minutes at most?

To all the answer is the same as to the similar query about the man prisoner. They are putting in time. They are responding to the natural craving for exercise. They are trying to pass the tedium of their hopeless lives. They are doing anything, everything, their poor brains can suggest to while away the weary drag of dull, creatureless days. Their bodies are well cared for or at least are always plentifully cared for, but how few keepers have learned that in each animal is a mentality, large or small, that ought to be considered.—Ernest Seton-Thompson in Century.

They Drove There.

A couple of members of the Blue Pencil club of New York, which is composed of Gotham's wisest, fliest and most traveled citizens, came to this city last week on a business mission. After attending the theater they determined to call upon a friend at the Pen and Pencil club. They did not know the exact location of the club and started out to find it. After hunting for some time the couple finally addressed a cab driver and asked the way to the club. "I'll drive you both there for 50 cents," the driver said. "Here's your money," they replied. "Now hurry up."

When the New Yorkers had climbed in, the cabman slammed the door shut, mounted his seat, turned the horse about and crossed the street, traversing a distance of about 15 feet. "Here you are, gentlemen," said he, pointing the dazed New Yorkers to the brilliantly lighted club entrance.—Philadelphia Record.

A Luncheon Potato.

"I suppose you never thought of a potato being luncheon," says a Michigan man. "You thought that peaches were the only things which were luncheon. Perhaps you never ate a Potosky potato. We make flour out of these potatoes. Out of the flour we make bread, soup and any other prepared food into which potatoes are put. The flour is kept in cans until ready for use. The bread is very palatable. It forms one of the regulation articles of diet in the German army."—New York Tribune.

The largest salt producer in this country is New York state. It and Michigan furnish nearly 12,000,000 barrels annually or within 5,000,000 of the entire production in the United States.

KNOCKED HIM OUT.

John L. Sullivan Did It Once With—out Striking a Blow.

A Cleveland man who was a great admirer of John L. Sullivan's prowess in the roped arena recently told the following story of the former pugilistic champion: "It happened in the days when Sullivan was the world's champion and the most feared man in the ring. 'Sully' was touring the country with an offer of \$250 to any man, bar none, who would stay in the ring with him for four rounds. Many essayed that dangerous feat, and the same number failed. Finally the aggression reached one of the largest of our western cities, in which the leading paper was owned by a man who was an all around sport and who took an especial interest in matters appertaining to the squared circle."

"The editor had a young protégé who aspired to pugilistic honors in the person of a young butcher who had knocked out all the local 'plug uglies' and was reaching out for other fields to conquer. Him the editor determined to pit against the great John L., but upon broaching the subject to him the latter promptly interposed countless objections, manifestly inspired by fear. The editor, however, knew John well, so he sought him out and, after telling him of his 'pug' and what he wanted, said: 'Now, John, let him stay until the last part of the third or the first part of the fourth round. You can put him out whenever you want to, but if you let him last a bit it won't hurt you, and it'll help him a lot.'"

"The great man pondered for a moment and then made reply: 'Now, I won't do it. I've seen dis ducks, and he's a big, husky feller, and if by accident he landed a wallop on me jaw, why de next day it'd be Sullivan de stuff, and 'yours truly' would be drivin a street car. No, I puts him out as soon as ever I can, and that goes, see?' The editor made another appeal, to which John astutely replied: 'Say, youse say it can't do me no harm. Why don't you set some bright young feller in your line up in an afternoon paper?' The editor, acknowledging the point well taken, retired from the argument."

"That night when the time arrived for the bout Sullivan arose from his corner and threw off his bath wrapper. As the editor expressed it afterward, he seemed to swell out like an accordion, and then, putting on that awful expression that defeated many an opponent before a blow was struck, John L. called out to the trembling young butcher in the other corner: 'Say, youse over dere, some fronts of youse came to me ter day and asked me to let you stay till de last of the third or de first of de fort, but I told 'em nix, I was goin to knock you out when I gets de chance. Since den my think tucks youse out at all. I'm a goin ter—' and here Mr. Sullivan surveyed his prospective victim with a diabolically bloodthirsty smile—'I'm just a goin ter ston yer.' With a howl like an entrapped beast the editor's protégé fled from the stage and from the realms of pugilism for all time."—New York Tribune.

A Roll of Paper.

They were coming along Newspaper row, and in front of several of the newspaper offices they saw trucks loaded with the big rolls of white paper on which the newspapers are printed. "Next to the races," said one of the party, "I'll bet that those rolls are the subject of more wagers than any other thing in New York. Everybody wants to bet on the length of the paper unrolled. Then they guess at it. I've heard guesses all the way from 1,000 feet to 10,000 feet. Ten thousand, I think, is the highest. As a matter of fact, there are four miles of white paper in each one of those rolls that are being unloaded there." He pointed to a truckload of big rolls.

"There's a bit of information," he went on, "that even the people in the newspaper offices don't know. I know that because I went through two or three offices. They could tell me how much each roll weighed to the fraction of a pound. They could tell me just how many G. S. 10 and 16 page papers could be produced from a roll and all that, but they couldn't tell me how long each roll of paper was. I went to the man who made the paper before I found out."—New York Sun.

The Missionary's Broncho.

"I knew a missionary party in the west who had a pair of bronchos, one of which could only be started in one way: the other, of course, was in entire sympathy with and regulated his movements by his companion," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady in the Ladies Home Journal. "Two disinterested people who were not going with the party would pass the light of a stout rope around the hind fetlocks of the recalcitrant animal and each take an end and saw away until you could almost smell the burning hair, when, without one word of warning, the beasts would bolt and from that time would go all day cheerfully at the liveliest kind of a trot, provided they were not halted for anything. If they were stopped, the same process would have to be gone over again. Moral suasion was absolutely and entirely lost on those bronchos, yet you could not help liking them. They were so mean they were actually charming."

Sawyer's Wonderful Memory.

The late Senator Philetus Sawyer of Wisconsin once wrote a letter because he was sensitive about his weakness in spelling and dictated nearly everything to a stenographer. But he had a marvelous eye and memory for figures. When he was chairman of the committee on commerce of the house of representatives and made up the river and harbor bill, he could tell to a copper the appropriations that had been made each year for any number of years for any public improvement in that line. His memory was as accurate as the books of the treasury.—Chicago Record.

A Bird in the Hand.

"Mr. Heavyweight," said the minister, "is willing to subscribe \$10,000 for a new church provided we can get other subscriptions making up the same amount."

"Yet you seem disappointed," said his wife.

"Yes, I was in hopes he would contribute \$100 in cash."—Brooklyn Life.

The Yard.

"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard, and I want to go out and play in it."—Exchange.

A Starter.

Mrs. Nowed—Isn't my new hat a dream? Mr. Nowed—Yes, and the price mark is an alarm clock.—Baltimore American.

CARNIVAL OF BLOOD.

THE FEARFUL RITES THAT USED TO OBTAIN IN AFRICA.

Human Sacrifices Were of Common Occurrence—The Execution Bowl and the Infliction of the Death Penalty on the Victims.

Asbanti, in western Africa, embraces about 70,000 English square miles in area, and its population has been variously estimated from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000. The country proper is one continuous forest, and this is traversed by narrow, winding paths which are broad enough for pedestrians and chair and burden carriers, but not for vehicles. Despite the dense woods there is a remarkable absence of animal life, and men who have penetrated into the deepest parts of the woods have wondered at the absence of bird and beast. When the land has been cultivated, it has been found extremely fertile and productive of large crops of grain, vegetables, yams and fruits. Gold is also found in large quantities, and the principal exports are gold dust and palm oil. For many years it was one of the greatest slave shipping points. Twenty-five forts were built upon the coast in the course of as many years, and in these the European merchants carried on their slave trade.

In this barbaric country polygamy ran riot to the extent that a king's regular allowance of wives was 3,333, and the custom of human sacrifice was so well established that a ruler could have his subjects or prisoners killed for no reason further than he wished it done. The system of human sacrifice was founded to some extent on the idea of piety toward parents and superiors. It is the popular belief that one's standing in the next world depends on the number of attendants sent after him. Several times every year the king visited the places where his predecessors were kept. These were not buried, but they sat in state, their bones held together by links of precious metal. There the prisoners of war were brought before the king and executed in ways to suit his fancy.

In a sketch written by Colonel George Baden-Powell in 1896, when he was a major of the Thirteenth hussars, that officer had this to say of the practice of human sacrifice: "Kumassi" means the death place. One town possessed no less than three places of execution. One, for private execution, was at the palace; a second, for public decapitations, was on the parade ground; a third, for fetich sacrifices, was in the sacred village of Bantama."

In speaking of the execution bowl, he said: "It is a large basin of brass, some five feet in diameter, ornamented with four small lions and a number of round knobs all around its rim, except at one part, where there is a space for the victim's neck to rest on the edge. The blood of the victims was allowed to purify in the bowl, and, leaves and certain herbs being added, it was considered a very valuable fetich medicine."

"Any great function was seized upon as an excuse for human sacrifices. The king went every quarter to pay his devotions to the shades of his ancestors at Bantama, and this demanded the death of 20 men over the great bowl. On the death of any great personage two of the household slaves were at once killed on the threshold of the door in order to attend their master immediately in his new life, and his grave was afterward lined with the bodies of more slaves, who were to form his retinue in the spirit world. It was thought all the better if, during the burial, one of the attendant mourners could be stunned with a club and dropped, still breathing, into the grave before it was filled in. In the case of a great lady dying slave girls were the victims."

Then there was a death penalty for the infraction of laws. For instance, anybody who found a nugget of gold and who did not send it at once to the king was liable to decapitation; so also was any one who picked up anything of value lying on the parade ground, or who sat down in the shade of the fetich tree. It is said that the king of Bantama, one of the provinces, preferred a richer color in the red stucco on the walls of his palace and that for this purpose the blood of 400 virgins was used.

When once a man had been selected and seized for execution, there were only two ways by which he could evade it. One was to repeat the "king's oath," a certain formula of words, before they could gag him. The other was to break loose from his captors and run as far as the Bantama-Kumassi crossroads. If he could reach this point before being overtaken, he was allowed to go free. In order to guard against their prisoners getting off by either of these methods the executioners used to spring on the intended victim from behind, and while one bound his hands behind his back another drove a knife through both his cheeks, which effectually prevented him from opening his mouth to speak, and in this horrible condition he had to await his turn for execution. When the time came, the executioners, mad with blood, would make a rush for him and force him upon the bowl. Then one of them, using a large kind of a butcher's knife, would cut into the spine and so carve the head off. At great executions torture was resorted to in order to please the spectators. It certainly seems that the people had by frequent indulgence become imbued with a kind of blood lust and that to them an execution was as attractive an entertainment as is a bullfight to a Spaniard or a football match to an Englishman.

The contract made between the king and the English government in 1871 contained a clause which provided for the abolition of the custom, but sacrifices were made until the expedition of 1895 was undertaken. The objects of this expedition were besides putting an end to human sacrifice to wipe out slave trading and raiding, to insure peace and security for the neighboring tribes and to settle the country and protect the development of trade. The expedition ended in the downfall of the Asbanti king.

It need not be supposed that all the property found in the palace was of great value. There were piles of the tawdriest and commonest stuff mixed indiscriminately with quaint, old and valuable articles.

The celebrated dinner service of Dutch silver, the king's golden hat, his golden chair of state and, above all, the royal stool, the emblem of the king of Asbanti, had been removed before the victorious English troops took possession of the "palace," which was nothing more than a collection of straw and mud covered huts. These were destroyed by the English troops, and some of the sacrificial paraphernalia was blown up with dynamite.—New York Tribune.

OUR PAVILION TRANSFERRED.

Cecil Sam's Big Building Handed Over to Paris Fair Authorities.

Paris, May 12.—The United States pavilion in the Rue des Nations has been formally handed over to the exposition authorities. The ceremony was favored by beautiful weather and attracted a very large assemblage of Americans and their guests, among whom were the chief officials of the exposition, both French and foreign. Every particle of space within the building was occupied with a big crowd gathered around the pavilion in the Rue des Nations and on the terrace in front of the edifice looking on the Seine. The exterior and particularly the interior of the pavilion were gayly decorated with the stars and stripes and the tricolors.

The ceremony of transferring the pavilion was quite simple, consisting of an address by Ferdinand W. Peck, commissioner of the United States, handing over the pavilion to M. Alfred Picard as the head of the exposition, and the latter's response in accepting the transfer. Sousa's band provided the music, and the selections played were composed purely of American airs, except "The Marseillaise."

Americans began arriving at the pavilion shortly after lunch, and the scene during the interval preceding the opening ceremony resembled a smart social gathering. Mr. Peck reached the pavilion about 2 o'clock to await the arrival of M. Picard, who, escorted by Mr. B. D. Woodward, assistant United States commissioner, entered the exposition gate at the Invalides bridge at 2:30 o'clock and proceeded immediately along the Quai d'Orsay to the entrance of the American building, which faces the Seine.

After a brief glance at the equestrian statue of Washington, which guards the portals of the American national pavilion, M. Picard ascended the steps leading to the door. Here Mr. Peck stood surrounded by the members of the United States commission, and as he welcomed the French commissioner general Sousa's band struck up "The Marseillaise."

All the spectators at once uncovered, and amid the strains of the French hymn M. Picard was conducted by Mr. Peck to the center of the rotunda. The audience greeted the conclusion of the air with cheers, which M. Picard acknowledged. No time was lost in proceeding with the ceremony. Mr. Peck delivering his address and M. Picard replying in a brief but eloquently couched speech, which evoked enthusiastic hurrahs from the audience.

STATEMENT BY TOWNE.

Did Not Wish Nomination at the Populist Convention.

Duluth, May 12.—Charles A. Towne has made the following statement with reference to his nomination for the vice presidency by the Sioux Falls Populist convention:

"It was my judgment that the Sioux Falls convention should appoint a conference committee to meet with similar committees from the Democratic and Silver Republican conventions at Kansas City on July 4 for the purpose of jointly considering the vice presidential nomination. This opinion was freely communicated to prominent members of the convention. In the exercise of its discretion, however, it decided differently. The unanimity and enthusiasm with which the convention named me are of course exceedingly gratifying. The endorsement of such a body is a high compliment, and I deeply appreciate it. Moreover, it sets an example of unselfishness at this juncture that ought not to be without good influence. Neither Mr. Bryan nor myself belongs to the Populist party."

"Harmony and co-operation are essential this year among the Democratic, the People's and the Silver Republican parties. To preserve their combined strength of 1896 is the first desideratum. The next is to go into the camp of those who then opposed us and see securely. If the nominations at Sioux Falls are placed before the country, with all reform parties behind them, they will, in my opinion, be ratified by the people of the republic in November."

The Campaign Against the Mayas.

Chicago, May 12.—A special to "The Record from Oaxaca, Mexico," says: The government troops under command of General Bravo are making steady progress in their campaign against the Maya Indians. The government forces number over 4,000 men, and they expect to reach Chansanta Cruz, the principal city of the Indians, within the next few weeks. The Indians are resisting this advance and battles take place almost daily, but the casualties on the government side are comparatively light. It is expected that the Indians will make a determined stand at Chansanta Cruz.

How the Difficulty Was Solved.

"Let me pay your fare," the first girl said.

"No. Let me pay yours," said the second.

"No. I insist on paying yours."

"No, you don't. I'll pay yours."

"No. I will!"

"I will!"

There is so telling what might have happened had not an old meddler who was seated opposite leaned over and said:

"Hold on, young ladies. Do not lose your heads. I think I can settle this matter without blood being shed. Each of you pay for the other, neither for herself. That will make it right—neither of you out. Do you see?"

"Oh, how nice!" they both exclaimed, and when the conductor came round they did what the old meddler

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FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, MAY 14, 1900.

There is no telling how far Mr. Bryan's refusal to abandon free silver may be due to a fear that people wouldn't pay to hear him talk on any other question.

Briefly stated, the middle-of-the-road populists simply refuse to take the Bryan side. They are resolved to do their own walking in their own way.

Richard Yates for governor of Illinois—it has a winning sound. If the son has half the fighting energy of his illustrious father the idea of November will be frosty for the democracy.

They even talk of naming Adlai Stevenson, of Illinois, for second place on the Kansas City ticket. As for Adlai himself—well, Barkis wasn't in it with him in the art of being willful.

As we understand the matter, Don M. Dickinson will support Mr. Bryan if the latter will only agree to daub a little smattering of gold paint on the financial plank of the Kansas City platform.

Admiral Dewey had to beg off from about half of the eight receptions which had been arranged for him in Memphis. The quick fire action of southern hospitality was rather too vigorous for him.

At the close of the campaign of 1896 there was \$87,000,000 of gold in the United States treasury, but now there is more than \$420,000,000. If gold is a coward, as Mr. Bryan declares, it certainly seeks the house of his friends.

Alexander Hamilton is said to have mastered the science of finance at the age of twenty-three, but even before that he was fully convinced that no power could make one hundred cents worth of honest money out of forty six cents worth of silver and a joint resolution.

If Mr. Bryan succeeds in keeping his voice in a state of repose for two whole months the chances are that he won't be able to recognize it when he begins to talk again. As a precautionary measure, therefore, he ought to enchain it in a photograph for purposes of identification.

While Admiral Dewey is enjoying the lavish hospitality of the southern people Atlanta still revels in the more or less proud distinction of having been the only American city to snub him. However, her revelry would doubtless be several degrees more vociferous if she were sure that the snubbed had ever known of the occurrence.

The strike of 4,000 street railway employees in St. Louis has already passed beyond the orderly stage, and may at any moment lead to violence and bloodshed. As usually happens in such cases, it is not the strikers themselves who have indulged in lawless acts, but the looters and hangers-on. Two lives have already been sacrificed in riotous outbreaks. Meanwhile the business interests of the city are paralyzed as a result of the strike and the car companies and their employees are losing \$25,000 a day.

No reasonable man is likely to rise in his place this year to complain of a poverty of presidential nominees from whom the American people may select a chief magistrate. There will be a joint nominee by the Bryan democrats and fusion populists, a second by the orthodox populists, a third by the socialist-labor men, a fourth by the pure socialists, a fifth by the new Christian party, a sixth by the prohibitionists, and a possible, if not a probable, seventh by the anti-imperialists. And, by the way, there is to be an eighth nominee. He will be named in June at Philadelphia, by the republican national convention.

The Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, Minnesota's prize middle-of-the-road populist, is nothing if not positive. At the Cincinnati national convention he gave this fine example of his quality: "The future success of mankind hinges on this

movement of ours." The crowned heads of Europe, including Abdul Hamid, the King of Ashanti and other tribal monarchs of the dark continent; the South Sea Islanders and, finally, the United States government, will do well to take notice. It matters not that mankind has succeeded tolerably well up to date by ignoring the hinges of populism. Ignatius has spoken, and if you see it in his speech it's so.

By far the most significant evidence of the trend of political sentiment in the west is to be found in the unanimity with which the republicans of Colorado have endorsed the policies of the national administration. Four years ago the party in that state was split wide open on the 16 to 1 issue, and McKinley polled only 26,471 votes, against 161,153 for Bryan. As a matter of fact, conditions were so hopeless that no campaign was attempted in the state, for there were few republican leaders there who cared to imperil their future by attempting to stem the silver tide. Today, Senator Wolcott heads a delegation to the national convention pledged to McKinley and McKinley policies, and with him as delegates-at-large are D. H. Moffatt and W. S. Stratton, both of whom were free silver advocates four years ago. They are men of influence in the state, and undoubtedly their present views are shared by a great many of their fellow-citizens. It is to be remembered that Colorado's output of silver is greater than that of any other state and hence it means something when the republican leaders there are willing, as they are, to undertake an aggressive campaign against 16 to 1.

THE CORSET.

A Legend That It Originated as an Instrument of Punishment.

As a gray and obliging old merchant prince of Fourth street sat with his feet comfortably elevated in his office the other day one of his clerks stole in to ask something about a big shipment of corsets just from France. When the clerk had withdrawn, the obliging old prince remarked: "Now, there is an ever swelling and ever tightening subject for you—corsets! An old tradition runs to the effect that a butcher in the thirteenth century invented a corset as a mode of punishment for his wife. It seems he was at his wife's end to put a stop to the loquacity of his better half, and the barbarian invented an instrument of torture in the corset line which literally took the breath out of her. Other husbands followed his example and shut their wives up in the same kind of a portable prison. But the daughters of Eve have a singular knack of turning everything to their own advantage and finally managed to make this instrument of vanity. Doctors have at all times been the sworn enemies of corsets, possibly ignoring the fact that they were invented—or said to be invented—by one of their own sex. It is said of the celebrated naturalist, M. Cuvier, that he met a pale and fragile beauty in the Garden of Plants. She admired a full blown rose. 'Madame,' said the servant, 'this flower is your image. You were like it yesterday; it will resemble you tomorrow.' The next day the naturalist brought her to look at the same flower, which was now dying on its stem. Without a word he showed her a figure made in the center of the stem which was the cause of the sudden catastrophe. But women have never given up and probably never will give up their favorite instrument of torture."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

To Cure Warts. The remedy for warts is to take epom salts. Why sulphate of magnesia should cure warts I cannot tell, but it is enough for me to know that it does so. I believe the discovery was made by a French doctor, and whoever made it deserves the thanks of thousands. The dose of salts varies according to age, etc. One physical can promptly cure several children of warts by giving them three grain doses of salts morning and evening. Another medical man cured a woman whose face was disfigured with warts in a month. She took a dram and a half of magnesia every day. In another case a person suffering from large warts was cured by taking ten grains of the salts daily for a fortnight.—Home Notes.



It Has Happened

More than once that a child has been carried off by an eagle. When such a thing does happen the press rings with the story. There's not a line given by the press to the babies carried off daily by disease. It isn't the fact of the child being taken away that is startling or interesting, it's only when the method of taking off is novel that it excites interest. How many children die who might have been saved if the mother who bore them had been able to give them strength and vitality. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes healthy mothers and healthy mothers have healthy children, strong enough to resist disease if they are attacked.

Mrs. Axel Kjer, of Gardenville, Cape Girardeau, Mo., writes: "When I look at my little boy I feel it my duty to write to you. This is my third child and the only one who came to maturity. The others having died from lack of nourishment—the doctor said, 'The time I just thought I would try your 'Prescription.' I took mine bottles and to my surprise it carried me through and gave me a little boy as ever was vigorous and one-half pounds. He is now four months old, has never been sick a day and is a little boy as ever was. I see him wonder at him."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels healthy and regular.

CHURCH NOTES.

This is the best sermon which makes living every Monday morning.—Lynan Abbott, D. D.

The Rev. John Edward Newton is expected to begin his pastorate of the Eliot Congregational church soon.

Rev. Clarence M. Seasmans of the Advent church preached Sunday afternoon on "The Wonderful Ladder."

The pulpit at the Unitarian church on Sunday was very acceptably occupied by Rev. B. H. Bailey, formerly of Providence.

The rite of baptism was administered at the Middle Street Baptist church on Sunday evening, by the pastor, Rev. Dr. George W. Gilie.

The societies connected with the Courtstreet Christian church will hold an entertainment in the vestry of the church building on Wednesday evening.

The First Christian church at Kittery Point will be extensively repaired this summer. The addition of a tower and bell have been made in the past few years.

An historical sketch, "Our Own Church," was the topic at the Young People's meeting in the vestry of the Church of Christ, Sunday evening, the paper being presented by Mr. William H. Noyes.

Rev. Maz Ooster, of India, who is attending the International Unitarian conference in Boston, supplied the pulpit of the Unitarian church on Sunday. An interested congregation followed the service.

The Epworth League celebrated its eleventh anniversary at the Methodist church on State street, with appropriate exercises, on Sunday. In the evening there was an elaborate program, the exercises being designated as "The Epworth League of the Twentieth Century." The music was by a choir and chorus. The new pastor, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, has entered heartily into his work at the church.

The request of the parishioners of the Church of Christ for their pastor, the Rev. George E. Leighton, to remain with them another year was to be expected. The relatives of the pastor and his people since he came here from Skowhegan, Me., have been most pleasant and his ability and character have found recognition in the members of the society. He is a worthy successor to the Rev. Curtis Hoyt Dickens.

The annual forty hours' devotion at the Church of the Immaculate Conception was instituted on Sunday and will be continued until tomorrow, Tuesday. Solemn high mass was celebrated at the opening of the period and it will be closed by the same impressive service. Profuse and beautiful floral decorations were used. The procession of the blessed sacrament followed the mass Sunday morning. There were special services in the evening appropriate to the devotional season.

STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by the Globe Grocery Co.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

An effort will be made to have the new band ready for Memorial day. Capt. P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., is to provide a building for the new band. Four men have been required in the department of construction and repair.

One or two additional officers are expected to be ordered here very shortly.

If pleasant weather prevails this week the golf links will present a lively appearance.

Two new draughtsmen are to be appointed on the yard for duty in steam engineering. R. S. Welch of Bath has been tendered an appointment.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Forecast for New England: Fair Monday and Tuesday, warmer in the interior, variable winds becoming fresh southerly.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Cincinnati 6, Pittsburgh 7; at Cincinnati.

St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 0; at St. Louis.

Chicago 10, New York 9; at Chicago.

Coughs and colds down to the very burdenland of consumption, yield to the soothing, healing influence of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

CUTTING ICE.

Cakes Pass Through Many Hands Before They Are Delivered.

The cutting of the ice on a pond is an interesting process, and the equipment is peculiar and varied. All the fall and winter, until the harvest is closed, men and horses after every snow storm scrape the ice to the state with snow scrapers. When the cutting begins, a horse draws a marker across that portion of the pond immediately to be cut, leaving a light straight incision along the surface. This is repeated until the surface is all marked off one way, each line being 24 inches apart. Then the groover goes over the same course, making the incision deeper and broader.

The process is repeated, except that this time the mark goes at right angles to the lines drawn at an angle of a distance of 36 inches apart. Then the course is gone over by the plows, until the lines each way are cut to a depth of nine inches. The ice gone over for the last time is ready for the "canal."

After the last passage of the plow which makes the narrow groove a few quick, well directed blows from an ice chisel in the hands of a skilled cutter, and a large "boat" containing 100 or more of the ordinary 24 by 36 cakes is broken from the field. Ready men with pikes on the line draw out and push it to the open water to the vicinity of the elevator. The "canal" of course is longer the farther away from the elevator the men are cutting. The course must be kept open, and should it freeze during the night the new ice must be broken.

The first men who receive the float at the elevator break it with their chisels lengthwise, and the smaller piece is sent under the plank bridge, where the cross sections are broken off. Each cake is then at hand ready for its upward journey. The "feeder" drives it with his pike to the proper position, when it is caught by a section of the endless chain, and up, up, it glides. The feeder must be careful and quick of eye to see that every piece of the 40 inch minute that passes through his hands is whole, of the right size and gets its correct position upon the chain. A cake askew might wreck the whole elevator.

As an additional precaution way up at the top of the tower is stationed the "clutch," who watches the cakes not only before they arrive at the planer, but after they have started down the galleries, to see that no obstruction is encountered. Should a hitch occur electric bells with buttons at convenient distances give him and the other men the alarm. Or all he is the one to stop the danger. In his place of duty there is a clutch with which he can throw off the belt, and without stopping the engine the motion of the chain stops at once.

But the cake has almost completed its journey up the elevator. Before being stored away the thin snow on its surface which has escaped the planer when still in the lake must be got rid of. Every cake before it goes into the storehouse has between two and three inches planed from its surface. A machine also grooves the planed surface with inch deep creases backward and forward to prevent freezing together when finally packed away in the rooms.

The "planer man" has his hands full and after leaving him a break in the elevator run sends it flying along the house galleries to the room where it is to be stored away. Practiced men with pikes hurry it on its way, each room has its turn, and tier after tier is piled up until the ice can be more conveniently handled should the ice enter the room at a higher point.

The break in the runway closed, it only remains to open another on a level with the next gallery to fill the room from that point, where the cakes remain until wanted.—Nashua Telegraph.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN OYSTER.

"Blue Point" Gives the Public a Few Facts Regarding Himself.

An enterprising oyster house on Fulton street had printed on blotter paper the following:

"I am born without jaws or teeth, but I've got five muscles, liver and a heart. In each year of my life I produce 1,200,000 eggs. Each of my children is one hundred-and-twentieth of an inch in length, so 2,000,000 little ones can be crowded into a space of one cubic inch. I am ready for the table in from one to five years after birth. You will never find me in cold parts of the world. I dislike cold. In Ceylon I sometimes grow to a foot in length. One of me there makes a stew, when I am half a foot broad. I am not of much account in England, unless I am imported from America. It makes me very sad to think of fetching up on the Strand—I, who was discussed by Tiberius and Julius. I have been the cause of much bloodshed. Men fight fierce battles for me all along the American coast, the Italian and the coast of Kent and Essex.

"If you eat me raw, you are not at all likely to regret it, for I am, in a raw state, very nutritious and easily digested. As a fry, I am inclined to be uninteresting and heavy, so few know how to fry me. I am about the only animate thing that can be eaten with impunity in a raw state. Parasites cannot exist in me as they can in chops and steaks and fruits. I am a pretty good friend to man. And to woman. Look at the pearls I've given her. Thackeray has compared me in a raw state to a new baby. Yet I never keep him awake nights.

"I'm not half bad in a stew, but as a roast in the shell all the poetry in me comes out. Then I sizzle with emotion in butter, red pepper and a little sauce. The clam is like the driver of a hansom cab then—not in it with me. The clam! That commonplace fellow! I avoid him as much as possible. I am not a snob, nor yet a cad, but I really must not be expected to fraternize with the clam, nor can I discuss him. The line must be drawn. He's not in the Four Hundred. Well, I am.—Blue Point."—New York Mail and Express.

A Fortune For a Single Flower. The purchasing power of money in the seventeenth century is shown by an article in "The Ladies' Home Journal" on the tulip craze in Holland, which reached its height about 1624. At a sale of tulips about that date a single one of the Viceroy variety was purchased by delivering to the seller 200 bushels of wheat, 400 bushels of rye, 4 fat pigs, 8 fat oxen, 12 fat sheep, 2 hogheads of wine, 2 barrels of beer, 500 pounds of butter, a belted with pillows, mattresses, blankets, etc., 1,000 pounds of cheese, a suit of clothes and a silver goblet. The money value of the bulb was \$1,000, but as the purchaser did not have the cash the seller was willing to take the cash equivalent in the form just recited notwithstanding that it was somewhat bulky and diversified.

AN OSLING LANDLORD.

Keeps Ferrets to Clear Out the Rats When They Annoy Guests.

"Recently I had an experience with rats that I will not soon forget," said D. B. Purks of Fredericksburg, Va.

"It happened in this way: I was traveling through Alabama and landed in a small town worn out after a day's overland travel in a broken down buggy and sought the only tavern the town boasted. After I had been in bed about 15 minutes I was startled to hear strange and curious noises, the most unnatural in sound I had ever heard. I immediately proceeded to investigate the cause of this midnight disturbance and lit the candle, the only illuminant procurable, and to my surprise beheld ten of the largest rats, in my opinion, ever seen. They ranged in size from an average squirrel to an ordinary dog. Not the least fear was manifested by the rats. They deliberately surveyed me and continued the work of eating my shoes. One large fellow, evidently master of ceremonies, was bold enough to attempt to bite me. This affront was more than I could stand.

"Jumping back into bed, I screamed for the landlord, who, after being awakened from a drunken sleep, slowly shuffled up to this chamber of horrors, dignified as a room, and contemptuously inquired the cause of the racket. After stating the nature of the trouble he 'allowed' he would settle it in short order. In about ten minutes rats poured into the room in droves to the number of about 150, all sizes and conditions, large and small, lean and fat, all squeaking and apparently frightened. I thought something unusual must have transpired, when my suspicions were confirmed by the arrival of several ferrets whose eyes sparkled with glee at the slaughter they proceeded to institute.

"As soon as I collected myself after the execution I hastened out of the room and made myself as comfortable as possible in a chair, waiting for day to break, that I could shake the town. Although I made my escape in carpet slippers, it was one of the happiest incidents of my life. The landlord evidently thought nothing of the occurrence. He said it happened very often, and he always kept a supply of ferrets to clean the rats out when they became unmanageable and too annoying to his guests."—Washington Post.

Her Gentle Hint.

Mr. Bilkins—Say, Maria, what have you got that old photograph of me out on the mantel for? Heavens and earth! That don't look anything at all like me now.

Mrs. Bilkins—I know it, Henry, but I ran across it up in the attic yesterday and thought I'd like to have it around where I could see once in awhile what you used to look like when you smiled.—Chicago News.

WENTWORTH HOUSE BRIDGE CLOSED.

Wentworth house bridge will be closed on May 18th, until further notice, for repairs, by order of selectmen of Rye.

"Still Waters Run Deep."

In your body lies the vital fluid, the blood. It makes no noise, but it gives you life. If it is strong, pure, full in volume and vigorous, you reap the benefit. If not, the still waters of life, tainted and poisoned, are well-springs of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the water of life at its source. It makes the blood healthful and keeps it so, as nothing else can.

Family Medicine—"We value Hood's Sarsaparilla very highly. When we feel the need of a medicine we take it and it keeps our systems in good order." N. J. Leighty, Booth, Kansas.

Eczema—"Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Ointment cured eczema very quickly. I would not be without them." Mrs. Rayner, 126 Kellogg Street, Fall River, Mass.

Tired Feeling—"We take Hood's Sarsaparilla for our spring medicine and whenever we have that tired feeling and we find it is good." Mrs. John Work, Cochran, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-digesting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

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PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peires Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel H. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Menden, I.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harrold, Eian.; Joseph Walsh, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

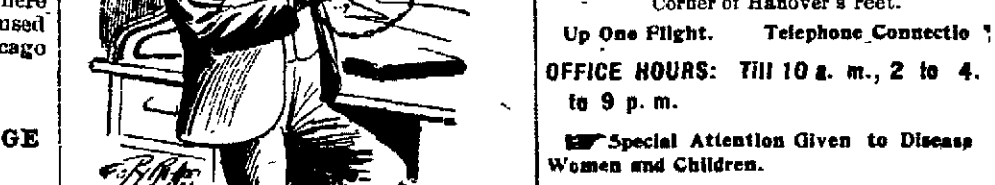
Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. D.; D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy Chan.; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Meegan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Carey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.



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SALISBURY'S SPEECH.

All England Still Agape at the Premier's Utterances.

DISINTERRED IRISH HATCHET

Some of Lord Salisbury's Own Supporters Believe He Was Almost Temporarily Insane When He Delivered His Address.

London, May 12.—Lord Salisbury addressed the members of the Primrose League on Wednesday, but the drift of his meaning has not yet filtered into British minds. The remarkable utterance of the premier on that occasion came to form almost the sole topic of conversation, though editorial writers quickly gave up the attempt to analyze for the benefit of the public the numerous features of the speech and were well-nigh joggled into silence by its baffling complexity and the multiplicity of the issues it contained.

It was delivered when the nation expected exactly the opposite kind of remarks. To improve his countrymen to await the perils constantly menacing their great empire and its existence at the very moment when a long period of peaceful waiting had been replaced by jubilation over Lord Roberts' successful advance was an experience so utterly at variance with the first principles of politics, especially considering the approach of the elections, that some of Lord Salisbury's own supporters believe he was almost off his head when he spoke.

Not content with this, he pulled down every pretty fabric that had been built around the queen's visit to Ireland, calmly comparing the present efforts to attain home rule to Boer conspiracies and hostilities. And this after the queen and every leading member of Lord Salisbury's own cabinet and party had been at particular pains to bury the Irish hatchet.

Set All Precedent Aside.

Morgan, the whole tone of the speech lacked all those formalities, reticences and veiled allusions to which the English people have been accustomed since the days of Pitt and Palmerston. Lord Salisbury hitherto had religiously followed such precedents, but on Wednesday he spoke to the public as he might to an intimate friend after dinner.

So amazing and so interesting has been Lord Salisbury himself as revealed this week that the broad and the standpoint of other nations—by far the most important sensational feature of the speech has passed almost unnoticed. Were the premier of any other European state to get up in these times of wars and rumors of war and urge the people of an eminently commercial race to accustom themselves to the use of firearms and to establish rifle clubs in every city, village and hamlet there would run through Europe such a shiver of fright and such vivid anticipation of hostile intention and devastating conflict that market prices would drop by decades and mobilization plans would be at the finger tip of every war minister.

That this has not occurred appears to be due to the generally recognized fact that Salisbury is more a philosopher than a statesman, and that when he pessimistically painted the hostilities toward England the world over he was speaking purely in the abstract, without harboring in his mind one concrete instance whereby that hostility might become an immediate menace.

Hibernians Condemn Salisbury.

Boston, May 12.—The last act of the Ancient Order of Hibernians just before adjournment here was the adoption of a long series of resolutions. The present war in South Africa was alluded to at some length, and words of sympathy with the Boers were unanimously adopted. The recent utterances of Lord Salisbury in regard to the people of Ireland were strongly condemned. The vote of the convention was also with great unanimity against any alliance with England and any other nation, and it also favored the introduction of English history written by Americans into the schools.

The Japanese Overflow.

Chicago, May 12.—A special to The Record from Victoria, B. C., says: The steamer Sikh, upon her arrival here from oriental ports, brought news that owing to the alarm being taken in America at the influx of Japanese and the probability of anti-Japanese legislation, the Japanese government is making efforts to turn the tide of its surplus population to Formosa or the northern islands. One Japanese organ suggests sending the surplus population to Korea, which is said to be an ideal country for the Japanese overflow.

Wanamaker Charges Blackmail.

Philadelphia, May 12.—John Wanamaker has transmitted to The North American a remarkable statement, describing an interview had with him by Director of Public Safety Abraham L. English and Commissioner of City Property George G. Perie. Mr. Wanamaker declares that the two threatened to "extort" him unless he silenced The North American, which has been persistently attacking Mayor Samuel H. Ashbridge and other conspicuous Republican city officials, making frequent charges of corruption.

Big Land Deal in Vermont.

Manchester, Vt., May 12.—The largest land sale that has ever taken place in this state in 28,330 acres of timber land in one body, located in the towns of Dorset, Manchester, Peru, Winhall and Sunderland, comprises the property and the prospective purchaser is a great lumber firm of New York city. Judge Darling of Bennington is looking up the titles previous to drawing up final papers.

Connecticut Democrats.

New Haven, May 12.—The Connecticut Democratic state central committee has decided that the state Democratic convention to elect delegates to the national convention at Kansas City shall be held in Waterbury, June 7. Mayor Edward P. Kilgoff of Waterbury will be the temporary chairman of the convention. Mulbert B. Cary of Ridgefield presented his resignation as chairman of the committee.

No Plague at Smyrna.

Smyrna, May 12.—The suspected case of bubonic plague which created such a commercial disturbance here has been shown not to be that disease.

SACK OF PORT AU PRINCE.

How Morgan's Buccaneers Fought Their Way into the Haitian City.

In St. Nicholas Mr. Frank R. Stockton writes of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast." Mr. Stockton thus describes the capture of the Haitian city Port au Prince by Morgan and his buccannery:

When the fleet arrived at the nearest harbor, Morgan landed his men and marched toward the town, but he did not succeed in making a secret attack, as he had hoped. A Spanish prisoner had let himself drop overboard and, swimming ashore, had warned the governor of the attack. This prepared, this able commander marched a body of soldiers along the road by which the pirates must come, and when he found a suitable spot he built a formidable barricade. Behind this his soldiers were posted with their muskets and their cannon.

But when Morgan came within sight of this barricade he considered that it would be entirely unnecessary to attempt to disturb this admirable defense, so he marched his men into the woods, led them entirely around the barricade and came out upon a wide plain before the town.

Here he found that he would have to fight his way into the city, and, probably much to his surprise, his men were presently charged by a body of cavalry.

The pirates routed the horsemen and after a fight of about four hours took possession of the town. Here they captured a great many prisoners, whom they shut up in the churches, and then sent detachments out into the country to look for those who had run away. When these utterly debased and cruel men took their usual course after capturing a town, they pillaged, feasted and riotous. Even when the poor citizens seemed to have given up everything they owned they were told that if they did not pay two heavy ransoms they would be carried away into slavery and that their town would be burned.

For two weeks the pirates waited for the unfortunate people to go out into the country and find some of their fellow citizens who had escaped with a portion of their treasure. In those days people did not keep their wealth in banks, as they do now, but every man was the custodian of most of his own possessions, and when they fled from the visitation of an enemy they took with them everything of value they could carry. When the citizens returned Morgan made a discovery. A negro was taken who was carrying letters from the governor of Santiago, a neighboring city, to some of the citizens of Port au Prince, telling them not to be in too great a hurry to pay the ransom because he was coming with a strong force to their assistance. When Morgan read these letters, he changed his mind and thought it would be a wise thing not to stay in that region any longer than could be helped. So he decided not to wait for the unfortunate citizens to collect the heavy ransom he demanded, but told them that they would furnish him with 500 head of cattle and also supply salt and help prepare the meat for shipment he would make no further demands upon them. This, of course, the citizens were glad enough to do, and the buccannery sailed away.

Lady Byron.

A good woman Lady Byron may have been, but she never could have loved her husband with that affection which smooths down the asperities of married life. Following out that idiotic fallacy that "opposites agree," Lord and Lady Byron ought to have been the happiest of wedded pairs. But probably the very coldness and methodical tranquillity of her sufficed to drive the high strung, nervous poet into an irritable reaction. Men have smashed the furniture and beaten their wives for less.

You recollect how he once wrote of her: There was a Miss Milford, smooth as summer's sun— That usual person, an only daughter, Who seemed the cream of equanimity 'Till she married, and then there was some milk and vinegar.

In a fortnight after his marriage he was fading the honeymoon a bore and a lusting after abstraction and self study. In a month he was frankly tired and wrote of "the sameness and stagnation" of the "dull games of cards" and "walking in the garden to admire the gooseberry bushes."

Apart from his pose with Lady Byron we must recollect the temper of the time. As an engaging and self confessed wretch, filled with melancholy and contrition, he became the public idol. He knew his constituency and played to it. For an amateur he was a good actor, and his part before him. Public applause was the one thing which he wanted, and seemed able to reach. He chose the means that were handiest and most efficacious.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Last Great Ark.

Dr. Kenneth Campbell, Ohio, has been telling the story of the last living great ark. It seems about 60 years ago a strange ark was seen one day on St. Kilda. It was agreed to try to catch it, as, though it had an enormous bulk, it seemed to have very small wings. Several of the natives who were adepts at bird stalking managed to get so near the strange monster that they threw themselves on the bird and, after a severe struggle, were successful in capturing it alive. When the huge bird was taken to the township, "the island parliament" was assembled to deliberate on the strange visitor, and it was agreed to tie its legs securely with strong cords and to tether it for the night to a stout pin fixed in the ground near the houses and to decide its fate the next day.

On the morrow the parliament was called very early, as the bird had made such hideous noises during the night that hardly anybody could sleep. The bird was undoubtedly considered an evil omen. After serious consideration the verdict was given to have the vile bird stoned to death, and the sentence was at once carried out. Months after this, when communications were again opened with St. Kilda and the natives minutely detailed the points of this awesome bird to a visitor, they were informed that if they had kept open the cage it would have brought them £300 or £400. Then their chagrin was beyond expression, and some of them began to search for some of the bones of the innocent and valuable victim.—Westminster Gazette.

Found Wanting.

A clergyman preached rather a long sermon from the text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped his sermon and said: "That is right, gentlemen. As fast as you are weighed pass out!"

To continue his sermon some time after that, but no one disturbed him by leaving.—London Tit-Bits.

GOOD HOPE.

The hills were soft with autumn gold, and with the running red of the running red. Their temple and their tower were all grown old. With my love among the mold. True love, though youth had fled.

And at that sweet sweet humming the minister bell made moan (Old and yet softer grown). Dreaming and sighing out its dream of things long and ended.

And then more bravely of things mended In regal monotone.

Then passion hearts that saw the world love sweet with all its years, And age no vale of fears, Turned once again to lip play and the old, old lover song.

Yet bolder now and more strong With undertrain of tears.—Black and White.

TRAITS OF THE CHINESE.

Their Utter Indifference to Suffering and Their Business Hysteria.

The Chinaman is not wantonly cruel, but he is marvellously indifferent to the sufferings of others. The cook will cover a rat with kerosene and set it alight, not to enjoy its sufferings, but because he believes its screams will scare his fellows away. A magistrate will fan himself gently on the execution ground on which a yelling malefactor is being gradually cut to pieces, not because he enjoys the spectacle, but because it is all part of his day's work.

A crowd of spectators will watch a child drown because it is no one's special business to save it and because to interfere in what does not concern you may give rise to trouble.

From what has been already said as to the keen interest taken by the Chinese in money matters it may be surmised that they should be par excellence a "nation of shopkeepers." And so they are. To their credit be it said that they have thoroughly realized that bargains are binding. The tea merchant may endeavor in every way to get the better of his European confrere, but once the mystic words "puttee book"—i. e., enter it in writing—have been uttered the latter may rely on the transaction being faithfully carried through. This comparatively high standard of commercial morality naturally results in an elaborate system of credit, greatly to the advantage of both contracting parties, and, though the "sepoite" or quisquitter enters into every arrangement, it is not sufficient to stop the wheels of commerce, though undoubtedly it frequently clogs them.

To go back on your word in a business transaction or to fail to meet your liabilities causes a Chinaman to "lose face," and this is to him unbearable. The sacrifices which he will make to the honor of his new year to enable him to avoid being posted as insolvent are as extraordinary as they are admirable. Nor would it be right to omit all reference to the fact that to their justice they frequently add generosity. I well remember a case in which an American who had failed after years of labor was supported during the remainder of his life by his "compradore," as the native employee by European firms in their dealings with Chinese is termed.—Contemporary Review.

Suppawm, Sump, Succotash.

The colonists quickly learned from the Indians to harvest, grind and cook the corn in many palatable ways, and the foods made from maize have retained to this day the names given by the aborigines, such as hominy, pone, suppawm, samp, succotash. Samp and samp porridge were soon favorite dishes. Samp is Indian corn pounded to a coarse ground powder in a mortar.

The laborious Indian method of preparing samp for consumption was to steep it in hot water for 12 hours, then to pound the grain in a mortar till it was a coarse meal. It was then sifted in a small basket, and the large grains which did not pass through the primitive sieve were again pounded and sifted.

Samp was often pounded in a primitive and picturesque Indian mortar made of a hollowed block of wood or a stump of a tree. The pestle was a heavy block of wood shaped like the interior of the mortar and fitted with a handle attached to one side. This block was fastened to the top of a graving saw, which was bent over, and thus acquired the required spring back after the block, or pestle, was pounded down on the corn. Pounding samp was slow work, often done in later years by unskilled negroes, and hence disparagingly termed "niggering" corn. After this simple spring mortars were abandoned elsewhere they were used on Long Island, and it was jestingly told that skippers in a fog could always get their bearings off the Long Island coast because they could hear the pounding of the samp mortars.—Chautauquan.

Origin of the Word Velocipede.

Frank H. Vizetelly tells "The Story of the Wheel" in St. Nicholas. After describing the introduction of the velocifer and the dandy horse Mr. Vizetelly says: "By this time the principle of balancing the wheel was understood, and the task of developing the crude wheels of the velocifer was begun. It was not long, however, before this machine was replaced by another, or was perhaps only renamed. During the French revolution a new form was introduced under the name of velocifer, and its riders became known as velocipedes. In the year 1808 one of these vehicles, shown at the Luxembourg gardens in Paris, was much used. Eight years later another wheel of similar form came into France and gained popular favor at the gardens of the Tuilleries. This was the draisine, named from its inventor.

Too Bad to Lose.

An English gentleman was staying with an Irish friend during the agrarian riots. As they drove home in the dusk a bullet flew past them just as they passed the lodge gates. "Good God! What is that?" exclaimed the stranger.

"Oh," answered the Irishman, "it's only the lodge keeper."

"Lodge keeper?" said his friend. "That gun was loaded with ball."

"Of course," was the rejoinder. "And we not better send for the police immediately," asked the visitor, "and have the ruffian arrested?"

"Heaven forbid," was the reply. "He is the worst shot that I ever had."—Argus.

The daily income of the czar of Russia is \$25,000; of the sultan of Turkey, \$15,000; the emperor of Austria, \$10,000; the German emperor, \$8,000; the king of Italy, \$6,500; Queen Victoria, \$6,000; the king of Belgium, \$5,000; the president of France, \$15,000; president of the United States, \$125.

The United States contains today 4,554,000 farms of an average size of 187 acres each.

LOCOMOTIVE WHIMS.

AN OLD ENGINEER'S QUEER STORY OF ERRATIC MACHINES.

The Case of Josh Martin and Gad Lyman, Two of the Early Engineers on the Erie Road, and Their Experience With Engines Nos. 71 and 100.

It sounds queer to say that locomotives have their likes and dislikes," said a veteran engineer, "but it actually does seem so to those of us who have seen them. I have known good engines as ever mounted a footboard who have been transferred from locomotives placed in their hands to run because the locomotives would not make their time, but which under the hands of another engineer neither as skillful nor as experienced would never run behind.

"Take the case of Josh Martin and Gad Lyman, two of the early engineers on the Erie railroad, and neither of them without a superior in his craft at that day. One time a new locomotive was turned out of a Paterson shop for the Erie, and Josh Martin wanted her the worst way. He ran the engine for a time, but he found her to be a queer machine. The superintendent, though, wanted the locomotive for the eastern division, between Port Jervis and Piermont, and so he put her in charge of Gad Lyman. Gad ran her, or rather he tried to run her, but she had made up her mind about something, and she wouldn't make any kind of time for Gad. She would stall without provocation and acted contrary generally. Gad tried her for a week and then reported the locomotive 'No good,' and she was condemned to run the gravel train. She worked as badly and sulky as ever, though, and at last the superintendent ordered her to the scrap heap.

"Josh Martin heard of the fate the locomotive had been sentenced to, and he came down the road a-flying. He begged to have the engine, for he liked her, and said he was sure she would do all right with him. The superintendent, though, wanted the locomotive and told him to take the locomotive and give it a trial. Josh did so. He mounted the cab at Piermont and when he opened her up she went like a bird. She made the trip to Port Jervis quicker than any locomotive had ever made it before, and Josh Martin ran her for years on the Delaware division after that. Gad was on time as easy as could be. That locomotive was the old 71, and she is remembered yet by all the old engineers and is well known to the younger ones by the tradition of the road.

"When Gad Lyman gave up that locomotive because she wouldn't work under him, he was put in charge of another new locomotive. This locomotive was a favorite of President Loder of the Erie. She behaved the best kind, and Gad was tickled all but to death with her. When the date came round for opening the railroad through to Dunkirk, Gad and his locomotive were chosen for the distinction of pulling the first through train from the Hudson to Lake Erie. The occasion was to be a historic one, and Gad was proud. But what did that locomotive do but just get the sulks. I don't know why. Neither did Gad. She did, though, and acted up so outrageous that she was an hour behind schedule time when she jogged into Port Jervis with the train only 70 miles from the start. Gad Lyman was the worst feeling man, I suppose, that ever laid a locomotive kick with him, and he felt worse yet when he was ordered to take his balky engine off and saw Josh Martin hook on to the train with the old 71 locomotive. Gad had turned in as good as dead. Josh and old 71 yanked the train through with bells on.

"And what do you think Gad Lyman's feelings must have been when he hooked on to another train to run back to Piermont to find the engine that had balked and sulked so outrageously with him on what ought to have been the greatest trip on record just turn in and let herself out so cheerful and lively on the way back that it was all Gad could do to hold her in? Now, how do you account for that? Is it true, and a matter of record. Gad was so set up by this conduct of the locomotive that he applied to have her exchanged for some other one, although she worked like a thoroughbred ever since the day she refused to pull the great pioneer through special. The company could not make the change that Gad wanted, and he refused to run that locomotive any longer and quit the road. This locomotive was the 100.

"When Gad gave her up, she was placed in charge of Bill Lyman, Gad's brother. There wasn't a better engineer on the road than Bill, and he knew that make of locomotive particularly, for he had worked in the shops and helped make 'em. But what did this remarkable locomotive 100 do? She sulked with Bill from the time he took her. Sometimes she'd spurt a little, but if she did she made up for it by lagging worse than ever. Bill worried along with her for nearly a year, but she wouldn't work under him at all. One day in the spring of 1852 he talked for certain at Chester station, just as she was pulling out with a train. Bill pounded her, for he was mad, but it seemed as if she actually shook her head like an ugly horse. Bill looked it right on to her, and suddenly she gave a spurt ahead exactly like the quick start of a balky horse. Then everything roared and shook around that place for a second or two. The vicious old 100 had exploded her boiler. She tore and rattled right off her wheels, but the horror of it all was that she had killed poor Bill Lyman and his friend. Gad Lyman lived many years after that, but he always regretted his abandoning that locomotive, for he said that if he had staid by her there was no doubt that she would have ended her days usefully and in peace and the awful tragedy of her ending would not have been."—New York Sun.

Early Forebodings.

"I have heard a good deal about people who borrow trouble, but I think my wife is a champion in that line."

"Why, I thought she was always cheerful and contented with her lot?"

"She was until our baby was born, six weeks ago. Now she is worrying because he may marry some girl that we will not like."—Chicago News.

A Return Shot.

Mr. Boarder—Mrs. Caterer, let me tell you that if you want to be up to the times you'll have to get a sideboard.

Mrs. Caterer—And let me tell you, Mr. Boarder, that if you ain't more up to time in your payments you'll have to get out your board.—Boston Courier.

THE UMBRELLA.

Never Raised Aboard When the Ship Is Used.

No man before the mast carries an umbrella as a part of his outfit, but the officers of deep water ships usually do carry them. The umbrella that carried in every raised aboard ship, but, carried in port, it may be brought into use at once. The captain of a ship anchored in harbor in a tropical region and going ashore in an open boat, perhaps without an awning, to be carried for a considerable distance to carry his umbrella, would be very likely to expose his head and shoulders to the sun and the wind all his life and as though he could stand any exposure, as very probably he could, carrying a yellow sun umbrella. It may be that he carries the umbrella for his greater comfort here or that he is a captain who spends the greater part of his time, or a large part of it, in tropical waters, and that he carries his umbrella ashore here because he is accustomed to carrying it.

The umbrella that the officer of a ship carries most commonly is silk, just such as would be carried ashore, and which would be suitable for protection either from the sun or the rain. He might need this umbrella in any port he visited for the purposes of a rain umbrella. If his ship were tied up here, for instance, to a wharf in South street, and he should come ashore and go up town on a rainy day, he would not appear in Broadway in sea togs. His apparel would be just like that of the men he met, and he would be quite as likely as they to carry an umbrella, which he would do on going ashore under like circumstances in any port round the world.—New York Sun.

FRENCH EXPRESS TRAINS.

Their Speed Not Great, but They Have One Record Breaking Run.

Express trains in France do not, as a rule, attain such speed as is common in England or the United States, but French engineers are lighting to claim that they are in the race, if not winners.

The distance from Paris to Amiens is 131 kilometers, and the Mediterranean-Canal does the distance in 1 hour 25 minutes. The French claim that this and the Empire State express are the two fastest regular trains in the world.

They have evidently not heard of the Atlantic City express, which runs daily from Camden in summer at the actual rate after crossing the ferry of better than a mile a minute—58 miles in 52 minutes. This is probably the fastest regular run in the world. The regular run of the Empire State express, New York to Buffalo, averages 53.98 miles an hour, but it is a much longer distance, with steeper grades.

A kilometer is 0.62137 of a mile. The distance traversed by the French train in 1 hour 25 minutes is, therefore, only 81.40 miles, which is covered at the rate of 57.41 miles an hour—faster than the Empire State express makes for a much greater distance, but far slower than the famous Atlantic City run.

Very few French expresses pass 80 kilometers (49.70 miles) an hour, and the longest run without a stop is 186 kilometers, from Constantinople-Thessalon, in the summer only. The average speed of the fastest French express is 49.58.

The great English regular run, over the Great Western, is done at a speed of 32.6 miles an hour for 3 hours 45 minutes at actual running time. So that the French have some right to "crow over" neighbors nearer than we are.—New York World.

Animal Paradises.

The animals which are lucky enough to live in Holland are fortunate creatures. Cows and pigs dot the landscape in every direction and roam with the sheep and horses in the pastures bordered by the canals, which they cannot cross. In Switzerland, on the other hand, the cattle are kept shut up most of the time in dark, stifling little stables because there are no fences, and otherwise the animals would stray.

The happiest dogs live in The Hague, for muzzles are not compelled and every one seems to take his dog along when he goes for an airing. A touching story connected with the history of William the Silent, prince of Orange, may have had an influence in disposing the Dutch people to a general regard and love for dogs. On the monument of this prince in a church at Delft is an inscription referring to a favorite dog of his. On one occasion when he was in great danger from Spanish assassins, who were about to enter the tent where he lay asleep, the dog, jumped on his bed and by barking loudly awoke him in time to make his escape. Afterward when he was assassinated the same dog is said to have pined away and died of grief. The statue of William at The Hague also has the dog at his feet, looking affectionately up to the face of his master.—Chicago News.

French Superstitions.

The French superstitions regarding deaths and funerals are all but numberless. "If you meet a funeral while driving, you will have an accident before your drive is over unless you turn back," they say. Many a gambler on route for Monte Carlo will not gamble that day if he meets a funeral. Others will bet only at range of odds and persistently on the black. The peasants have at least a hundred superstitions about bees. They believe (and did not Virgil, too, or did he but chronicle it of his contemporaries?) that bees are bred of dead men's bones and flesh. This seems to be one of the oldest of the current French superstitions, for on a very old tomb at Aries (found in the world famous Alyscamps) is this inscription: "This has become the home of unbelieved bees."—London Answers.

Chapman.

He—You talk about men playing poker. It is no worse a vice than the shopping habit of the women.

She—Perhaps not, morally speaking, but then it takes money to play poker, whereas a woman can sleep all day without it costing her a cent, except what she pays for her fare.—Boston Transcript.

NERVOUS WEAKNESS.

HEART TROUBLES.

Cured by Dr. Hallcock's Wonderful Electric Pills.

These wonderful Electric Pills quickly restore strength, vigor and robust health to all weak, feeble, run-down and exhausted or debilitated conditions of the Human System.

Dr. Hallcock's Electric Pills will positively cure all Nervous Troubles, of which the following are the leading symptoms: Sick and Nervous Headache, Loss of Appetite, Sleeplessness, Nervous Dyspepsia, Neuritis, Epilepsy, Hysteria, Weak and Feeble Conditions, Chorea, St. Vitus' Dance, Drunkenness, Morphia Habit, Paralysis, Nervous Prostration, Spinal Weakness, Pain in Back and Limbs, Female Weakness and Disorder, Monthly Spits, Depression, Melancholia, Loss of Spirit, Gloomy Forebodings, General Weakness and Nervousness, Premature Old Age.

Dr. Hallcock's Electric Pills especially cure Heart Diseases, the symptoms of which are Palpitation or Fluttering Pain in Region of Heart, Dizziness, Shortness of Breath, smothering Sensation, Sinking or Fainting Spells, swelling of Feet or Ankles, Pain or Tenderness in Left Breast or Side, Urinary Conditions, Enlargement of Heart, etc.

A person with Heart Disease is liable to drop dead at any moment. Dr. Hallcock's Wonderful Electric Pills are a Certain Restorative in all disorders, Weakness and Debility of the Heart and Nervous System, Impairing Health, Strength, Vigor and Beauty. (Give them a trial.)

Sold at all wholesale and retail drug stores. \$1 per box; 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5.

Wm. D. Grace, 14 Market Square, Portsmouth, N. H., or sent direct from laboratory, prepaid, on receipt of price. Advice on all diseases from specialists free. Address HALLCOCK DRUG CO., 110 Court St., Boston, Mass. Established 1818.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is used by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 8:30, 9:40 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:40 p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 9:30, 9:50 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 9:50, 9:55, 9:50 p. m.
New England points North, 10:30 a. m., 7:10, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Barnstable, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:30, 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Dover, 9:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Newport, 9:30 a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 5:30 p. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Ellis, 11:00 a. m., 3:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston, West and South, 10:45 a. m., 5:45, 9:45 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:45 a. m., 1:45, 2:45 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:25 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 12:30, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a. m., 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Barnstable, 9:25 to 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:30 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newport, 10:25 a. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
Ellis, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Sundays, 1:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS. Week-days, 8:20 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sundays, 10:00 a. m. to 10 p. m.

JOHN B. BARTLETT, P. M.

BOSTON & MAINE R.R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

For Arrangements, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains leave Portsmouth.

For Boston, 3:40, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:30, 7:28 p. m. Sundays, 2:50, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:20, 9:30 p. m. Sundays, 10:45 a. m., 5:55, p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a. m., 2:41, 3:22 p

Summer Corsets,

39, 50, 75c. and \$1.00.

Fabric Glove,

Lisle Thread and Silk,
25, 50 and 75 Cents.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always
in line.

Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

OCEAN

RIVER -PROPERTIES-

For Sale or Rent

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRZYNSKI, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, MAY 14, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

There were many drummers in the city on Saturday.

Dealers in shrubs and flowering have been doing a great business.

The moon changes today, and perhaps spring will come again, then.

The bicycle riders who use the sidewalks are paying fines in almost all our cities.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

The chilled fingers of the players make a fat error column in the base ball scores.

Many of the country roads still show the effects of the heavy floods early in the year.

The police are having little to do these days, their being few drunks and very little crime.

The prophets of evil predict a repetition of the experiences of 1816, the famous cold year.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Many people from the surrounding towns were in this city on Sunday to attend the funeral of William J. Woods.

Twenty members of the National Cycle club of Haverhill, Mass., were in this city on Sunday, and dined at the Eagle.

A large number of sailors from the Monongahela and Detroit were on shore leave Sunday and behaved themselves very creditably.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHAID ALLEN, 34 Broadway, New York.

The sale of tickets for Brother Against Brother will go on sale Tuesday morning at Music hall at 7.30 o'clock. All holding tickets can exchange them at that time.

There seems to be an increasing interest and enthusiasm in the study of nature among both teachers and pupils in our city schools. There is no more beautiful and instructive study than the investigation and observation of the trees, plants, birds and other beautiful things that are about us, every day. It is not necessary to go to the books for subjects worthy of study. A half hour spent in the forest may be as instructive perhaps as double the time passed in poring over the pages of a book.

PERSONALS

Mrs. F. S. Towle is passing a few days with her mother in Boston.

Mr. D. B. Trefethen of Harvard college is passing a few days with his parents on Noble's island.

Mr. Joseph S. Pfeiffer of Greenland, for many years resident in this city, is dangerously ill with dropsy.

Ross Shannon, J. Allen Carter and Charles Allen of Exeter were guests of the Warner club on Sunday.

Mr. Winslow Peirce of St. Paul school, Concord, is passing a few days with his parents on Middle street.

Mrs. I. C. Hanscom and son, Clarence, left Friday morning for Bath, Me., where they will pass the summer.

Wendell P. Brown of Lawrence, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. San Juan Gray of State street on Saturday.

Harry S. Meyers of Hillsdale, Michigan, the general secretary of the United Society of Free Baptist Young People, passed Sunday in this city as the guest of friends.

MONTHLY STATEMENT.

The following is the operation of the Portsmouth water works for the month of April, 1900:

Number of days pumping, 24 hours each.....	30
Total number of gallons pumped.....	37,778,000
Average daily consumption, of water,	
gallons.....	1,254,933
Coal consumed in pounds.....	53,223
Gallons of water pumped per pound of coal.....	692
Pump duty in foot pounds, per 100	
pounds coal.....	47,440,000
Pounds of water evaporated per pound of coal burned.....	2,717,100
Number of days in which snow or rain fell.....	8
Total rain fall in inches.....	1.65
Highest noted temperature on April 9th, at noon, 78° above	
Lowest noted temperature on April 5th, at 6 a. m., 29° above	

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health, indomitable will and tremendous energy, not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts. at Globe Grocery Co.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to, Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

"He that seeks finds." He that takes Food's Sarsaparilla finds in its use pure rich blood and consequently good health.

MILITARY HONORS.

Obsequies Of William J. Woods Prove Notable.

Very Impressive Services And Great Outpouring Of The People.

Floral Tributes Bewilder With Their Beauty And Number.

Portsmouth most fittingly honored the service of Corporal William J. Woods, U. S. A., the young soldier of this city who gave up his life while on duty in the island of Luzon in the far away Philippines. The funeral of this brave young Portsmouth boy was one of the most imposing and impressive that has ever been held in the city.

Every military organization here, his former comrades in the Spanish war, his former fellow shopmates and his many friends, with the relatives, followed the body to its last resting place in the Harmony Grove cemetery, and the religious services at the North Congregational church and the military exercises were in keeping with the respect intended to the memory of the soldier boy.

All Saturday afternoon and Sunday forenoon, while the body was in state at the armory of Company B, New Hampshire National Guard, on Court street, hundreds of persons visited the place and viewed the beautiful floral tributes. Surrounding the elegant oak casket containing the body was a guard of honor from the company and piled high on the casket, draped with the American flag and having a fine pastel photograph of the deceased, were the numerous and handsome designs from the conservatories.

The body was taken to the church at half-past two o'clock, Sunday afternoon, and was followed from the armory by the cortege that accompanied it to the cemetery after the service at the church. The streets through which the procession passed and the square on which the church is situated were thronged with people, and long before the body arrived at the sacred edifice, all the space except that reserved for the relatives and the military bodies, was occupied by the friends and those who seemed to appreciate the solemn occasion.

The organizations attending the funeral were all with full ranks: Storer Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, General Gilman Marston Command, Union Veterans' Union, Company B, New Hampshire National Guard, and the ex-members of Company A, New Hampshire National Guard.

The procession was headed by the Portsmouth City band and the music this organization furnished was very favorably commented upon by all.

The order of the procession was as follows:

Capt. J. H. Peverly, Co. B, N. H. N. G. Lieutenants G. F. Snow and I. H. Washburn. Portsmouth City Band, Ralph Reinwald, leader.

Co. B, N. H. N. G. Hearse containing the body of Corp. W. J. Woods.

Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., Col. Oren W. Bartlett, commanding.

General Gilman Marston Command, U. V. U., Col. C. H. Bessell, commanding.

Ex-members of Co. A, N. H. N. G., headed by former Capt. Lemuel Pope and former Lieuts. White and Lytle.

Carriages containing the family and friends.

The order of the exercises at the church was as follows:

Scripture reading, Rev. Lucius H. Taylor orator. Selection, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," Quartette

Scripture reading, Quartette

Prayer, Quartette

Selection, Quartette

Benediction, Quartette

The words of the pastor were most appropriate and the theme was on the strenuous life, whether it be on the battlefield or in the various departments of life at the present time.

The church quartette, which rendered the excellent selections of the service, was composed of Mr. E. Scott Owen, bass; Mrs. Owen, contralto; Miss Harriot S. Whitford, soprano; Mr. Ralph S. Parker, tenor. The guard of honor was continued at the church and added to the impressiveness of the occasion. The church was crowded to its capacity, even standing room in the galleries being taken up. The audience was seated until the body had been replaced in the hearse and the military organizations had filed out.

The pall bearers were the former comrades of Corporal Woods, from the members of ex-Company A and Company B, as follows: Fred H. Clements, Arthur Paree, George Durrell, Frank Lockhart, Harry Foster, Fred Turner, John Kelly and Frank Moore.

The procession was again formed at the square and proceeded to the cemetery.

The solemn music and martial air of the marching men were something not often seen in this city, the last previous military funeral being that of ex-Mayor Hodgdon in 1857.

Probably three thousand persons were present at the committal service at the grave. Volleys were fired over the body by Company B and taps were sounded by the company bugler.

The funeral arrangements were under the direction of Undertaker Oliver W. Ham and were splendidly carried out to the satisfaction of all.

The profusion of floral tributes was notable, including the following:

Harp of lilies, pinks and roses, Mrs. Jane Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Newton, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Doyle; two dozen pinks, Arthur E. Gilligan, Battery 1, Sixth U. S. Artillery; harp of roses and pinks, employees of the box room at the Portsmouth shoe factory; flat bouquet, Miss Mary Riley; pillow of lilies, pinks and roses, Miss Josie Allen; bouquet of lilies and roses, Fred H. Clements; pillow of roses and pinks, Arthur F. and Daniel Cox; large basket of pinks, Thomas R. Wilson, Battery 1, Sixth U. S. Artillery; wreath of roses, lilies and pinks, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Varrell; flat bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones; flat bouquet, Gordon E. Preble, U. S. N.; bouquet of pinks, Chris. and Willie Varrell; pillow of pinks and roses, Storer Relief Corps; pillow of pinks and roses, Pythian Sisterhood; flat bouquet of pinks, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brown; pillow, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Penney; basket of pinks, lilies and roses, Mr. and Mrs. Lomas and family; wreath of pinks and roses, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCue and family; flat bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Meg; flat bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Heales; crescent of roses and pinks, William D. Varrell and family; flat bouquet, Evelyn Barutis; mound of roses, pinks, lilies and heliotrope, with the inscription, "Will," Mrs. Newman and family; mound forty inches in height, composed of lilies, pinks and roses, with crossed guns and dove on top, and inscribed "Comrade," First New Hampshire Volunteers; pillow, inscribed, "Shophmate," employees of the Morley Button factory.

Among those present from other towns were: Fred H. Clements of Newburyport, Oliver Kinsman of Somersworth, Oliver Philbrick and William Coleman of Kittery, Frank Pitts of Somersworth and William Maguire of Haverhill, Mass.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Emery Disposes of Several Cases This Forenoon.

At the Monday morning session of the police court before Judge Emery, the following cases were disposed of:

Daniel Wade was convicted of an assault on Charles Brown and paid a fine of \$3 and costs of \$7.64.

John Cannon and John Sculley, the two hoboes who were arrested on Saturday, pleaded guilty to being drunk and were given a sentence of ninety days at Brentwood and costs of \$6.10, the same suspended on condition that they get out of the city before the noon hour. These are the two men who entered the house on Hanover street and made the kitchen table a quick lunch counter.

Fred Bixby and John Lawrence, two good looking sailors, who were arrested by the officers, Sunday, pleaded guilty to being drunk and the former was ordered to pay a fine of \$10 and costs of \$5.46, while the latter escaped with \$3 and costs. The distinction was made because the first had been in the station Saturday night and was released Sunday morning on condition that he join his ship, the Monongahela. The sailors claimed to have procured their liquor in Dover.

BASE BALL.

The third game in the city base ball league series was played at the bicycle park on Saturday afternoon, with the Unity club team and the Greenland Wapagos as contestants. The latter won rather easily, nineteen to six, although the Unity did work in the last three innings which would have made the contest a close one if it had been done earlier in the game. The fourth inning was the fatal one, the Wapagos scoring seven runs, which placed them well out of the reach of their opponents.

Holmes pitched a splendid game and for six innings was invincible, while Rowe did good work for a man out of practice. Fields, Sterling and young Poole did excellent work for the Unity team, and Brackett, Wilbur and Delaney did much to win the game for the Greenland team.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

Meyer Thread Co., organized at Kittery, for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in threads of all kinds, with \$500,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Edmund Willcox of Waverly; treasurer, Frank E. Rowell of Kittery. Certificate approved, May 9.

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Smart of This City Celebrate the Event.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Smart of this city celebrated their golden wedding at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Darwin C. Pavey, 40 School street, Somerville, Mass. The venerable couple were congratulated by a large number of friends and relatives, among them several of their seven children.

Fifty years ago Richard D. Smart, at the age of 22, just entering mercantile life in his native city of Portsmouth, and Mary Elizabeth Meloon of New-castle, stood in the presence of Rev. Mr. Averill, pastor of the Christian church here and having pledged their troth were pronounced man and wife, and with his blessing went into the world to cheer and comfort each other. The young man took his bride to a home he had prepared for her on South street, where they lived until 1864, when they moved across the street to a new home in which they have since lived.

In all these years the couple have been among the most highly respected and have earned a reputation for Christian lives and neighborly qualities that has made them beloved by all who know them.

Their union was blessed with seven children, Mrs. Adelbert A. Adams of Cambridgeport, Percy O. Smart, also of that place; Mrs. Darwin C. Pavey, wife of Col. Pavey of Somerville; Edward S. Smart of Boston, Mrs. George F. Wallis, Richard D. Smart, Jr., and W. Gay Smart of this city.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Smart come of families well known in this vicinity. Mrs. Smart's father, William A. Meloon, was one of those who saw active service in the war of 1812, enlisting at the age of 17. Her mother, Mary Lear, was the daughter of Capt. Nathaniel Lear, a descendant of one of the oldest families in Newcastle.

Mr. Smart in his early life learned the trade of molder, but later left that for a mercantile business, and was for many years a police officer on the old force. He is one of the old school Jeffersonian democrats and has always been loyal to his party. He has been prominent in public affairs and in charitable matters.

Mrs. Smart has been more or less prominent in all the good works that have been carried on in Portsmouth. The venerable couple were the recipients of numerous gifts of gold coin and useful articles from their children and friends.

BUCKLEY BURIED.

Coroner's Inquest Being Held at the County Court House, Today.

The funeral of Daniel J. Buckley, the young printer, whose body was found on the river bottom at the end of Commercial wharf Saturday afternoon, as told in the *Herald* that evening, was held on Sunday afternoon.

After the body was found Saturday, it was wrapped in canvas and removed to Undertaker Miskell's on Market street.

The news spread rapidly, and when the body was raised from the water, probably two hundred people thronged the wharves. A jury comprising E. L. Guptill, Arthur E. Rutledge and D. F. C. Locke was empaneled by the coroner and held a short session after the body had been taken to the undertaking rooms. The jury is continuing its deliberations at the county court house this afternoon.

At this time the report of Dr. Hef-fenger and Towle as to the condition of the body will be made to the coroner. It is understood that no marks of violence were found, and that the suspicion of foul play which was first entertained following Buckley's disappearance is now dissipated. The body was in a remarkably good state of preservation.

After it had been prepared for burial by Undertaker Miskell, it was taken to the Buckley home on Jefferson street. The funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon, from the house, and were largely attended.

YOUNG LADIES AT BASKET BALL.

Longwoods of Brookline Win a Close Game From the Strawberry Banks.

A favored few witnessed a novel athletic exhibition in Peirce hall on Saturday afternoon, when the Strawberry Bank young ladies' basket ball team of this city met the Longwoods of Brookline, Mass.

The Longwood team was a bit too clever for the representatives of Portsmouth, although the Portsmouth lassies did most creditable work against a veteran team. The score was eighteen for the Longwoods to fourteen for the Strawberry Banks.

The audience was the most select that has attended a basket ball game this season.

OBITUARY.

Otis F. Philbrick.

Otis F. Philbrick, the well-known coal and wood dealer, died at his home on Congress street on Sunday evening, after having been seriously ill for a number of days. His age was forty-two years. He is survived by a wife and three children, two brothers, Goodwin E. and Frank J., and a sister, Mrs. C. L. Simpson, all of this city. Mr. Philbrick was a native of this city and had long been one of its most prominent business men. He stood high in social and commercial circles, and his death will be sincerely deplored by the community.

Mrs. Tryphena McCarthy.

The death of Mrs. Tryphena McCarthy, widow of Michael McCarthy, occurred at her home on Whidden street after a long illness at the age of sixty-seven years. She is survived by three sons, Brent McCarthy, pay clerk on the U. S. S. Massachusetts who fortunately arrived home before the death of his mother; George W. McCarthy, of the firm of Dennett & McCarthy, and John McCarthy of Boston, and one daughter, Miss Sarah McCarthy of this city. The funeral will be held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 10:30 on Tuesday morning.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived May 13—Schooners Herman F. Kimball, Perth Amboy for Exeter, coal; James Baker, Plum Island for Kittery, sand; Hattie Lewis, Boston for Eliot; R. S. Dean, New York for Exeter, coal; Jonathan Cope, Port Reading for Exeter, coal; F. H. Odione, Clinton Point, sand; tug Piscataqua, Boston; tug Wyalusing, Perth Amboy for Newburyport; barge Bustle, Perth Amboy for Dover, coal; barge Buffalo, Perth Amboy for Newburyport; barge Bath, Perth Amboy with coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker; barge Eliot, Boston for Eliot, light.

Arrived, May 14—Schooner: H. G. Morse, Captain Stetson, from Philadelphia with 663 tons coal; barge Brilliant, Captain Bowker from Perth Amboy with 510 tons coal; barge Bath, Captain Vaughan from South Amboy with 1677 tons coal, all for J. A. & A. W. Walker; steamer Robert Lockhart, Perth Amboy for Boston.

Sailed May 13—Tug Piedmont and barge Number Nineteen for Baltimore; schooner Wilson & Willard for Boston; barges Dover and P. N. Co. No. 9, tug Piscataqua for Boston; Schooners Lizzie D. Small for Partridge's Island; Lullie W. Eppe for eastern port.

We will send you 4 Qt. Bottles
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Stag Rye Whiskey

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\$3.00

This whiskey is made from the finest Maryland Rye at our own distillery in Baltimore. The care we take in selecting only the choicest grain and purest spring water for distilling and our facilities for storing in bond warehouses, till age and body are just right, make STAG the best whiskey for family and medicinal use. Try it!

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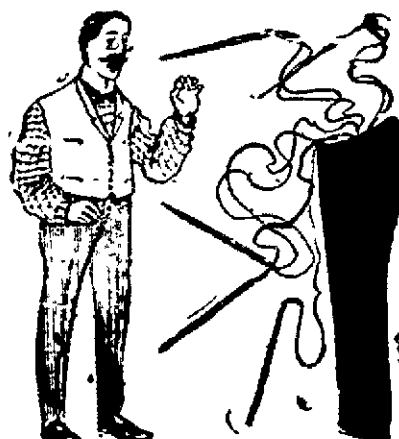
Illustrated Lecture

Rev. Henry R. Rose

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A Dramatic Presentation of the Fascinating Story, illustrated with 65 Pictures. Tickets of admission 25 cents, on sale at Boardman & Norton's and at the door. Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock.



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